OUR GRAND
SEED
OFFER!
See Fifth Page.

WEEKLY
TOLEDO BLADE

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COUPON No. 19

This Coupon, returned to us with 4 others, is good for Part 19 of "The Man of Galilee." Write your name and address plainly. Address "Premium Department," The Blade, Toledo, O.

Poetry.

IN JULIA'S POCKET.

(The ideal lady's pocket, that shall at once be accessible to its owner and defy the footpad's art, has yet to be invented.—Wears of Tautologus.)

My Julia's chaste and winsome cheer,
Her comely lip, her coral ear,
And eke her knickerbocker gear—

These be the theme of rhyming folk,
Whereof the skill I here invoke
In malediction of her poke;

In that it passeth human wit
By sleight of hand withal to hit
Upon the pathless track of it.

Though Julia's self therein dispose
That napkin with the which she blows
For sorry rheum her Greekish nose.

Not if she search with heavy pain
Shall she by taking thought attain
To look upon the thing again;

To him alone of mortal clay
That picketh pokes beside the way,
Their deeps are open as the day.

When as her alms she would disburse,
In vain she probeth for her purse,
Whereas the beggars shrewdly curse;

Even so their teeth do felons gnash
That lightly lift her ready cash,
Which he that stealeth stealeth trash.

Oft-times she doth full bravely hold
Her breezy reticule of gold
Within her digits' dainty fold;

As certain maids, I well believe,
Do wear th' affections on their sleeve
For any worthless wight to reave.

But though her purse not suffer rape,
Mischance is like in other shape
To put on her a saucy jape;

If so my lady at the mart
For very joyaunce of her heart
Do purchase her a pasty tart,

Let her not make essay to bring
So beauteous and frail a thing
Within her poke's encompassing;

Lest, sitting down with weary stress,
Unheedful of its buxomness,
She make a right unseemly mess!

Certes a man purblind may see
For these offenses needs must be
Some comfortable remedy.

Whoso deviseth such an one,
I trow that his invention
Shall soothly pouch the peerless bun.
—Punch.

THE "NEW WOMAN."

She does not "languish in her bower,"
Or squander all the golden day
In fashioning a gaudy flower
Upon a worsted spray;
Nor is she quite content to wait
Beneath her "rose-wreathed lattice pane,
Until, beside her father's gate,
The gallant prince draws rein."

The brave "New Woman" scorns to sigh
And count it "such a grievous thing"
That year on year should hurry by
And no gay suitor bring;
In labor's ranks she takes her place,
With skillful hand and cultured mind;
Nor always fears in the race,
But never far behind.

And not less lightly fall her feet
Because they tread busy ways;
She is no whit less fair and sweet
Than maids of olden days,
Who, gowned in samite or brocade,
Looked charming in their dainty guise.
But dwell like violets in the shade,
With shy, half-opened eyes.

Of life she takes a clearer view,
And through the press serenely moves,
Unfettered, free; with judgment true,
Avoiding narrow grooves.
She reasons, and she understands;
And sometimes 'tis her joy and crown
To lift with strong yet tender hands,
The burdens men lay down.
—E. Matthewson, in Chambers's Journal.

Our Storiette.

AT INTEREST.

"Please, sir, will you give me a penny? only a penny?"

"No—go along with you! I never give money to street beggars!"

And Mrs. Parker sat, if it were possible, a trifle more erect in her wagon seat, and grasped her umbrella tighter around the handle. But her husband, Paul Parker, on whose kindly face the boy turned his gaze, said:

"See here, boy, I've only got a fifty-cent piece, and it's more'n I ought to give away. I shall be here at 3 o'clock this day week, opposite this very tavern. Will you be here to pay it back? Mind, I only lend it to you—and maybe I'll be able to find some work for you by that time."

"Yes, sir," said the boy, gleefully, as he scrambled up the side of the wheel. "I will be here, sure."

"You're a fool, Paul Parker," said the woman, angrily, "to be scatterin' your money about in that sort of way. Do you suppose you will ever see it again?"

"I hope so, wife," said the old man, touching his placid horse gently with the reins and urging him into a sort of sleepy jog-trot. "I should be sorry to think there wasn't no truth in that bright little black-eyed fellow. Give the world a fair chance, that's all I've got to say."

The blistering August sunshine was pouring into a hot little garret room in one of the most squalid and neglected purlieus of the town, where a brutal-looking man was smoking a short black pipe, and two or three boys lounged round half asleep. A hand organ stood up against the wall, a monkey dressed in soiled red rags sat chattering in the window, and Nino's accordion and a thumbed tambourine lay near by; Nino himself, with tear-stained cheeks and heavy eyelids, was crouching in a corner, wistfully watching the door, as if resolved to avail himself of the first chance that offered itself or escape.

There was a sort of wild, weird beauty about the boy, after all, in spite of his swarthy cheeks and foden unifo m of rags. His brow, overshadowed by thick black locks streaked with purplish gloss and shine, was frank and open; his eyes were soft and liquid as a mountain spring, and there was both spirit and sweetness in the well-outlined curves of his mouth. Had Nino Berlani been the offspring of an aristocratic lineage he would have been called handsome as a boy Apollo; but alas! rags and poverty and blows are anything but beautifiers, and Nino had never known aught else in his brief and sunless life.

Presently the man knocked the ashes from his pipe, and laid it down with a vicious sidelong glance at the boy.

"So you'd got fifty cents hid away, you was goin' to gammon me out of eh?" he demanded. "You young wagabone, I'd like to know what you meant by it!"

"It was mine!" sobbed the boy. "I earned it singin' after work hours was over. I gave you all I earned in the day-time, I did!"

"Yours!" growled the man, savagely. "There ain't nothin' is yours. You're mine, and all you earn is mine; and if I ever catch you up to any such trick again I'll split your skull open for you. Where are you goin' now? Sit down again."

Only out as far as the West-Landhill tavern," said Nino entreatingly, and his eyes marked the slow creeping tide of sunshine along the floor, that formed his only substitute for a clock.

"Well, you won't do no such thing!" said the man, still smoking in a most contrary and quarrelsome mood. "Go back to your corner ag'in! do you hear? You're not goin' to stir out o' this afore night, and not then unless you be have yourself as straight as a chalk-mark!"

"I'll be back in ten minutes."

"Hold your noise!" brutally ejaculated his irate keeper. "I tell you shan't stir a inch afore night! Dash my eyes, one of the other boys 'ull give us a light here for this pipe."

Nino, watching his opportunity, as a wild beast might watch for an escape in its cage, made a step forward dart just as the man stooped over to rub his match against the sole of his boot. But he was scarcely quick enough; his tyrant seized him rudely by the arm, and slung him across the floor as if he had been a toy! He fell, his temple striking against the leg of a rusty iron bedstead that stood in a corner, and lay there, quite insensible.

"Blest if I don't think he's done for, dad!" said one of the hitherto impassive spectators of the scene, a boy of 13, who was generally dressed up as a "wandering Bavarian," with a tambourine and bells.

"Let him alone, I say!" snarled the father. "It's a lesson as'll do him good!"

And at the same moment the bell in the old square tower of the town clock struck three.

"I told you he wouldn't be here, Paul!" exultantly exclaimed Mrs. Parker, projecting her keen gray eyes into every nook and corner around the dull street in front of the "West-Landhill House of Entertainment for Man and Beast." "I knowed it! Now what do you think of your fine, honest boy?"

Paul Parker's countenance fell visibly. "I'm sorry for it, wife—sorry from the very bottom of my heart. I somehow thought he was different from the common lot of 'em; but I s'pose I hadn't ought to expect much from a lad brought up in the streets. Well, well, let's drive on!"

The slow-passing years had sprinkled their silver blossoms more plentifully on Paul Parker's head and plowed deeper lines in his wife's face; the little girl at their fireside had grown into a tall, handsome young woman; and once more we enter the sanctum of their lives.

"It's father's step, mother," said Lucy Parker, jumping up to open the door. "Well, father, what luck?"

"Bad enough, darter," said old Paul, meekly shaking the powdery fringe of snow from his overcoat. "Melton's down ag'in with fever'n ager; his wife's poorly, and Bruce has had a stroke, so he can't work no more!"

"And they didn't pay you the money! Paul, you were a fool for ever lending it!" shrieked the wife, shrilly. "And what are we to do, with Lawyer Martin writin' and writin' for the money we owe him?"

"We can do nothing, wife."

"We shall be sold out at auction and die in a poor-house yet. Oh, Paul, why didn't you pay more heed to what I always kept tellin' you?"

"Not so bad as that, I hope," said the old man, cheerily, though the muscles of lip and brow quivered.

"Father, is it St. John Martin, the Leeds street lawyer, to whom we owe this money?"

"Yes; what do you know about him?"

"Not much, father; but I met his son at several parties last fall, and I—I think if you were to go there with me and tell him just how it was, or write, even—"

"No use," croaked Mrs. Parker, despairingly; "other folks an't so ready to let go o' their money as your father is, Lucy!"

"Still, it's worth tryin'," said old Paul, hopefully. "We'll write this very night, my girl, and next week we'll go up to Boston an' see what answer he makes us."

And Lucy Parker ran to get the paper and pen and ink-bottle, timidly trusting in the efficacy of her plan.

"For his father can't be so very hard-hearted," she thought; "and they are so very rich that surely this paltry five hundred dollars can't be much to them."

The elegantly furnished little office on Leeds street did not often have such outre equipages drawn up before it as Paul Parker's mud-besplashed box wagon and shaggy old pony; and the elegantly attired young lawyer, who sat at the desk examining some papers glanced up in surprise as the blooming girl and the quaint old man entered together, like May and December.

"Lucy!"

"I thought your father—I did not know that—"

"My father is detained in the country, and I am acting member of the firm, Lucy. He took me into partnership last week, and this is—"

He smiled, and blushed with something of a start, to the brown-faced old man, who stood modestly in the background. Lucy introduced her father, and stated their business, not without a profusion of very becoming blushes, she had not expected to find her gallant young cavalier of the past fall in the office of St. John Martin.

"My father cannot at present hope to discharge this debt; but I am soon to have a very good situation in Madame Elvain's school, as music teacher; so, if your father could be so kind as to wait a little while, we—"

Lucy stopped short; her voice was giving way, and she was far too proud to yield to the fast-coming tears in Ninian Martin's presence. The young man had listened in silence, but now he took up a tin box from its shelf in the safe, and unlocked it, disclosing sundry packages of neatly-labeled receipts and notes.

"Let me see," he said, running his eye over them; "it was a note for five hundred dollars, I believe?"

"Yes, sir," answered the old man; "five hundred dollars."

"Is this your note?"

Ninian Martin tore it in two and laid the fragments on the fire. Paul Parker and Lucy gazed in astonishment as the handsome young lawyer lifted his dark eyes calmly toward them.

"Then, Mr. Parker, you may consider that you have to-day received the payment for a very old debt. We have balanced accounts."

"Sir, I don't understand you," said the bewildered old man. "I don't remember—"

"But I do. It's rather more than ten years, Mr. Parker, since you put money at interest."

"Sir?"

"I will be more plain with you," said the young man smiling. "Perhaps Miss Parker is not aware that I am only the adopted son of my more than father. My real name is Nino Berlani. I am an Italian by birth. Just ten years ago I was hanging in the streets of Landhill, starved and penniless. A kind hand—you know whose, Mr. Parker—extended itself to me in the hour of need."

The old man's face lighted up.

"I remember now. It was a fifty-cent piece; and I told you to come back just a week from that time, and—"

"And I did not come. No; but I tried my best to come, but was prevented by the brutality of the man whose slave and drudge I was. For weeks afterward, every Thursday, I was on the spot at 3 o'clock, watching and waiting for you, but you never came."

"No; we moved away from Landhill."

"Well, I begged my way to Boston, having run away from my tyrant. St. John Martin found me one night in the streets. He had just lost his only child, a boy of about my own age, and not unlike me in personal appearance, and somehow I seemed to take the vacant place in his heart. There you have my history from the day in which you did the first kind deed and spoke the first kind word that had cheered my loneliness for years! I resolved then that if ever it lay in my power I would return the gift a thousand-fold. But I never dreamed that Lucy's father was my benefactor."

He turned to her with a bright congratulatory smile as he concluded, while the brown face of old Paul Parker worked strangely with the emotions he could not control.

"I thought you wouldn't ha' cheated me, boy," he said, simply. "I thought your face was a good and true one. But I ha'n't no right to your generosity. Your father—"

"My father and I are one, sir, in thought, deed and wish."

"I don't know how to thank you, young man."

"Then do not attempt it. Perhaps one of these days," he added, "I may ask you for yet more favors."

Old Paul Parker went home to his wife sedately triumphant.

"Wife, you've said, 'I told you so,' all your life; now it's my turn."

"What on airth do you mean?" grumbled his ascetic helpmate. "I do b'lieve you're losin' in your dotage."

"May be I am; in that case, though, I wish I'd got into it long ago."

And he told his adventures, while Lucy sat by, smiling.

"Didn't I invest that fifty cents to pretty good advantage?" he demanded, gleefully.

And Mrs. Parker answered not a word, but stared until her very spectacle-glasses were in danger.

"Well, I never!" was her ultimatum.

"He wants new favors some day from me," added Paul, merrily looking into Lucy's eyes. "What do you say, mother? Can we spare our little gal here?"

"Don't, father!" cried Lucy, hiding her face; but she didn't look very angry, after all.—R. A., in New York News.

Too Literal.

"Little boy," admonished the good man, "why did you strike your little companion? See how he weeps."

"'Cause he hit me fust. See?" replied Speckled Mulligan, of the hill.

"Ah, but that was no excuse for retaliation. If he smote you upon one cheek, you should have turned the other."

"Hully gee! I didn't hafter turn de udder cheek, mister. Dot bloke gived me a stinger wid his left duke an' den got it on wid his right, an' say, I jes' handed 'im a pair o' fives dat put 'im ter sleep. See?"

The Sweet Innocent.

Col. James W. Scotts' latest story is of a man whose wife was reproaching him for his fondness for an indulgence in poker.

"But, my dear," remonstrated the husband, "it's a very modest game, and we have only a ten-cent limit."

"But, why, Charles," urged his wife, pleadingly, "why have any limit at all?" —Chicago Record.

MADAME CHRYSANTHEME.

Chinese Costume Worn at a London Fancy Dress Ball.

One of the prettiest of dominos is of soft merv. just the shade of a primrose; around every available edge is a narrow ruche of rose-pink chiffon, says Landon in Black and White. A tiny vest of lace is inserted between the revers, and the same lace does duty in frills around the hood, caught on either side of the brow by choux of black satin ribbon, of which the sash is also composed. I followed its dainty little wearer, but was unable to discover her identity, till the midnight unmasking revealed one of the prettiest deoutantes of the last London season. Very seasonable appeared another domino of snowy white bengaline, relieved only by the green gleams of an emerald trimming, and a band of golden sable outlining the deep pointed collar. This was made in empire fashion, with a jewcled belt beneath the bust, and the sleeves fitting close at the arm save for the puff at the shoulder. A domino of dead black satin imparted a certain piquant mystery to a divinely tall dancer, whose shrouded face was framed in frills of scarlet chiffon, which edged her hood. Nor did fate permit me to penetrate the secret, for I sought her in vain among the morning crowd of unmasked revelers.

Still, at its comeliest, I regard the domino as a pis aller, and its wearer as a misguided person who is shirking the responsibility of fancy dress. Think,

MME. CHRYSANTHEME.

too, of the opportunity which an unfettered choice of attire gives you. In the case of a man, he can, for once in his life, look really picturesque by exchanging the monotonous ugliness of the customary clawhammer for the bravery of Beau Brocade or any other historical or legendary man whose career has excited his special admiration. To my thinking a man never looks so attractive as in the cavalier coat, lace ruffles and periwig that we associate with the Merry Monarch and his friends.

The possession of a lovely length of Japanese crepe, over whose filmy opalescent surface strange flowers grow, and great inhuman butterflies flutter, induced me to be "Mme. Chrysantheme," but whether I realized the lady loved of Lotl is another story. How I dressed my hair with a great chrysanthemum behind each ear, and an enameled pin between, you will see by this silhouette.

NEW ADDITIONS IN SLANG.

Some Expressive Terms Brought Out Before the Lexow Committee.

Slang expressions, according to some scholars, become incorporated in a language through frequent and long continued use and ultimately become recognized as standard, says the New York Herald.

All tongues possess words which originated in the slums and finally with perhaps slight modifications find their way to the drawing room. How many of the coined words used in the testimony before the Lekow committee will reach that distinction it is hard to say at the present time. Nor is it easy to determine how long the non-interpretation of old words will stick to them.

Certain it is that many expressions and words thus given for the first time to society in general by the select array of talent which now and then occupied the Lekow witness chair was a revelation to the uninitiated. Among them were these:

Paniata—A boss bribe taker and blackmailer who hides behind this sobriquet.

Guy—A rural gentleman who comes to pick up wealth and is assisted in his quest.

Backer—An alleged rich man who does nothing but takes all the money.

Writer—A man who edits green goods literature and gets half of the profits.

Steerer—A man who pilots the "guy" to the place of "fleecing."

Turner—The man who turns good money into pieces of green paper.

Father—A benevolent-appearing old gentleman who adds an air of respectability to the game.

Speedy Fortune—The tempting pile of green paper which the "guy" wants in a hurry.

Tailor—A smooth-tongued individual who finishes the work done by the "turner" if the "guy" has anything left.

Throwing a Scare—Giving a man a sudden fright.

Glad Hand—The act of shaking hands with a man whose money you want.

Glassy Eye—A peculiar look given by men who have just explored pockets not their own.

Marble Heart—Feeling for a man whose money you have in exchange for the paper which had been yours.

PROUD OF HER FOOLS.

Malines Boasts of Her Historic Idiocy.

One of the old monks of Belgium has thus written of what certain cities pride themselves upon:

Brussels prides herself in her nobility, Antwerp in her capitalists. Ghent in the halter (this is an allusion to the submission of that city in the revolt of 1840), Bruges in her pretty girls, Louvain in her learned men, and Malines in her fools.

This last refers to the old story of how burghers once saw a great red light burning the tower of their cathedral, and, getting all the fire pumps going, they prepared for the work of saving their great beautiful church says the Boston Commonwealth. What was their mortification and dismay to find that the light was only the red rays of the rising moon, shining through the delicate stone-work in the cathedral tower.

A Conscientious Dog.

Jack's master was a painter, and Jack, being a lively and spirited little fellow, on two or three occasions tipped over a pail of paint in the course of his gambols.

Whenever this happened his master called him up, gave him a lecture, and by way of impressing the matter on his mind, rubbed his nose in the paint—much to Jack's discomfort.

One day, however, Jack was playing about the paint shop all alone. Suddenly he ran against a paint pot, and over it went.

He looked sadly around for a moment, and when he perceived that his master was not there to inflict the usual punishment, he walked slowly up to the paint, plunged his nose into the hateful mess, and ran whimpering away.—Youth's Companion.

Great Latent Energy.

Parker—Is there any life at all in your officeboy?

Barker—Any life? He's only resting for a spurt. Wait ten minutes and you'll see him close the office.—Puck.

PAPER CANNONS.

They Are Elastic and Light and Have Great Strength.

It was discovered some time ago that efficient heavy guns could be made out of a composition composed largely of leather. Now it has been discovered that a good paper can be used for the same purpose, says Paper Trade Journal.

The body of the gun is made of paper pulp. The core is of metal, and made very much like the cores of ordinary cannon. The exterior of the cannon is wound with wire. About five layers of copper, brass or steel wire are firmly wound on, thus binding the cannon. Outside of the covering of wire are various bands of brass. These bands are set with uprights, through which rods extend parallel with the gun. There are lock nuts on each side of the uprights, and these hold the rods in place.

The process of making the gun is as follows: A special grade of paper pulp, in which the fibre is long, is selected and well agitated. The usual hardening and toughening ingredients, consisting of litharge, wax, tallow, white lead and blue, are introduced. The pulp is then run into molds and cast of the proper shape. The steel core is put in; wire is bound around the exterior; brass or steel bands are securely set about the whole, and the parallel rods are applied. The rods, being of steel, possess a degree of spring, and as they are fastened to the bands, the result is a gun which will give way slightly at each discharge, yet cannot burst.

A person may make his muscles rigid and fall to the ground, in which case he is likely to receive a broken bone; but if the muscles are relaxed the bones will give way somewhat and will not break. The same principle is applied in the paper cannon. The pulp, although exceedingly durable, will give way enough to prevent a break. The layers of wire, the binding of steel bands and the parallel rods add strength. In war times it is easy to batter down a brick wall or a stone foundation; but a protection of bales of hay, bags of sand or similar substance is not affected, as the shot is simply imbedded in it. The chief points to the pulp gun are elasticity and lightness. Being lighter, it follows that transportation will be easier. It is said that the leather pulp guns, which, if made of metal, would require a derrick to move, are readily transported on light wagons. Paper pulp is no heavier than leather pulp.

THEIR GREAT POWER.

Two Great Banking Houses That Control $500,000,000.

During the recent negotiations for the sale of bonds by the government there was an extraordinary scene at the White House. The President and his cabinet had assembled to discuss the financial situation, and by invitation Pierpont Morgan, the foremost banker on the American continent; August Belmont, representing the great house of Rothschilds; Mr. Sneyer of another big New York house, with important European connections, and one or two other bankers

NATHAN MAYER ROTHSCHILD.
(Head of the London Banking House of N. M. Rothschild & Co., which took half the Bonds.)

were in the building by invitation to help the cabinet reach a conclusion. The President's intention in asking these bankers to come to the White House was to have them at hand where they could be consulted conveniently as the various points arose, but the discussion became so involved and troublesome that it was found necessary to ask the bankers to enter the cabinet room itself. For nearly 11-2 hours these great bankers were present at the cabinet meeting, taking part in the debate, and I am told that it was the first time outsiders had ever joined with the representatives of the government in the deliberations of the President and his cabinet.

How great the power wielded by these bankers on both sides of the Atlantic may be judged by the fact that the Rothschilds alone control a capital of about $400,000,000 through their own holdings and those of their correspondents and habitual customers, while the Morgan house has all the time from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 of idle capital lying in its vaults.

A Philistine.

"Popper," said Miss Tractor, "I want a dollar."

"Fot for?" asked Mr. Con Tractor.

"I want to go to the exhibition that Mr. Paints is giving of his original sketches."

"And fot's original sketches, Oi dunno?"

"Why, the groundwork sketches, don't you know, of his fine paintings."

"Oho, thot's it, is it? Yez will get no dollar for anny sooch monkey-doodle business as thot. Gowan out into the shed and faste your eyes on the schaffolds thot your daddy built oop the court house wid, an' be satisfied wid thot."

And Mr. Tractor relighted his pipe and resumed his perusal of the sporting column of the newspaper.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Whaling Inventor.

A Norwegian fisherman who had a sort of European reputation was Swend Foyn, the founder of whale-catching on a large scale in Norway, and the inventor of the harpoon cannon. He has just died at Tonsberg. Though a blunt old fisherman, he was influential and popular, and it was one of his boats last year that the German Emperor went on a whale hunt. It was due to an invention of Foyn's—a cannonball that generated gas in the body of the whale and prevented it sinking—that whale fishing became so great an industry in the North.—London Globe.

Without Labor.

Mr. Spriggs was complaining because so much effort was required in succeeding, even so poorly as he did.

"Well," exclaimed Mrs. Spriggs, "did you ever get anything without working hard for it?"

"Yes, I have," he said, discontentedly. "Oh, I guess not," insisted Mrs. S.

"But I know I have."

"What was it, I'd like to know?"

"A bad cold, my dear," and Mr. Spriggs took heart again and smiled.—Detroit Free Press.

Sport in Iowa.

There is to be a battle royal between the Sixteen Whist club and the Imperials at Larned, and the first man who breaks crackers in his soup while the refreshments are served will have to train with the surprise party church social crowd for the rest of the winter.—Sterling Bulletin.

Our Serial Story.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN, U.S.A.

A VERY POSSIBLE STORY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

CHAPTER XXI.

I was in a mood similar to the one in which I had been during the day when I started for Stella's apartments that evening. I had so far conquered myself that I was willing to meet her on the old ground, but I would at least show her that I resented her interference with my habits and mode of thought. I would give her to understand that I was not to be won to her way of thinking by a smile or a tear, or by a bit of preaching, even from her lips. I would assert myself and recover the ground I had lost. I would be my old self, and then if she chose to reject me, I could at least retain my serenity and my self esteem and fall back into my old ways of life again. She could refuse me if she wished, she certainly had no right to impose conditions upon me like those she seemed to be insisting upon.

I walked with head erect and with proud step along the corridor which led to her door, but once there all my cavilier airs left me. The door was closed, and, according to Eden etiquette, completely barred against me!

I could hear music within, and this proved that the door had been wilfully closed. It even seemed to be a direct affront against me, for it had never been closed to me before. The thought angered me beyond measure, in the condition of mind in which I was then. If Stella's door was closed against me, there were others, I was sure, which I would find open. I was not to be put on and off like a woman's glove. I would show her that!

I started along the corridor with no very clear idea of what I should do until I found myself in the domicile in which the little beauty whom I had been flirting with the Saturday before resided. I at once determined that I would call upon her, and let circumstances determine what use I would make of any opportunity which might be given me. I was in a reckless condition of mind and savagely determined upon something that would atone for the nobler feelings of the succeeding day and make the break between Stella and myself complete.

The door of the apartment in which she lived was open, but Franchette was not within. They told me she had gone down to the gymnasium, and that I would probably find her there. I went down and entered the room by the gallery door, thinking that I could get a sight of her in her trim gymnasium suit before I should make myself known. I was in a wicked mood, I suppose, and a little reckless in my thoughts concerning her.

I entered and was quietly making my way toward the front when Franchette herself went dashing past me upon the running track, closely pursued by one of the young men I had already seen with her. She gave me a glance and a smile as she went past, but did not stop until the goal was reached, and then she came back to me, panting and as rosy as a summer morning.

"Franchette, you look like the dream of an hour," I said, gallantly, having momentarily forgotten my anger against Stella in my admiration for the girl. "Who taught you to paint your cheeks and to smile at one in that ravishing way?"

She did not answer my flowery compliment, although she laughed at it. "Were you looking for me, Mr. Brown?" she asked.

"Yes, I answered. "I was just at your rooms and your friends directed me here."

"Did you stop there?" she asked, evidently pleased—that I had really kept my promise to call upon her.

"Why shouldn't I stop there?" I asked.

"Why, I thought—"

What it was she had thought she did not tell me, neither did I question her about it. Just then the young man whom she had been running with came up and she had an excuse for not completing her sentence in introducing me. "May I run one more race with Mr. Riebel?" she asked. "I am anxious to beat him once more. Then I will go back with you to our rooms if you will wait until I can dress."

"Run your race with Mr. Riebel," I said to her. "But instead of going back to your rooms I will go down to the parlor and wait for you there. That will do, will it not?"

Ten minutes later the two came in together. Franchette had changed her dress for the conventional costume of a lady.

"Yes," she answered. "He is so pokey that he cannot keep up with a smart girl like me. He says that it is only because he never really tried to run with any one before he came here."

Young Mr. Riebel smiled as though he knew not how to take left-handed compliments like these. "I will go into the library for a little while and wait for you, Miss McMahon," he said with a little emphasis upon the name which rather amused me, since I had used the more familiar title as much for his benefit as anything.

"Your cheeks are still red, Franchette," I said, looking at the happy face and admiring it when we were alone. "What have you been doing to them, pinching them?"

"Oh, certainly," she declared. "I was reading about that trick in the papers. But Eden girls do not need to pinch their cheeks. They have other ways of getting roses in them."

"Yes," I said. "They have arts for capturing one's heart that outsiders do not dream of. Running races with pokey young men, for instance."

"I wish you were not so complimentary, Mr. Brown," she said. "Is that the way that you talk to New York girls?"

"Certainly," I answered, remembering some at my boarding place and elsewhere whom I dared in this way. "And they do not object to my compliments, either."

"Do you talk to Miss Vernon in that way?"

"Franchette, if you name that name to me again to-night, I shall not forgive you. I wish to forget Stella Vernon for one night at least," I declared.

She looked at me in a quizzical way that only increased my vexation. "Are you really a rejected lover, Mr. Brown?" she asked, mischievously.

"No, I am not!" I answered, sternly. "You had better be careful or you will be," she declared, persistently.

I had no answer for this, but looked my reproach. She did not speak again at once, and I was well satisfied to look at her bright, care-free countenance and admire it to my heart's content.

"Well," she said, saucily, after a while; "why don't you talk? I don't like to be stared at."

"But you like to be admired, Franchette. You cannot dispute that," I declared.

"Does not every one?"

"But every one does not have the opportunity that you do. Now, I for instance—"

"Are really homely?" she exclaimed with a gay laugh.

"Thank you, Franchette," I said, bringing her right hand down upon my left ear with a resounding blow! I believe that I saw stars, but perhaps it was just the lightning in her eyes! I started up and faced her, white with anger. And yet I was speechless, fully realizing that I alone had been in the wrong.

"Come now," she said, laughing in a hollow way. "We are even now. I will quit if you will."

I looked at her a moment and then sat down again, too angry to speak. "I don't believe you really meant that, Mr. Brown," she said. "What made you do it?"

I was still too angry to answer, but I was trying to overcome my anger since I knew that it was useless. "Oh, well, if you meant it, Good-night!" she said, starting off.

"Franchette, please come back," I called after her, realizing that I must not let her go until I had in some way made my atonement.

She came back, but remained standing. "Why don't you sit down?" I asked.

"I guess I had just as soon stand!" she answered.

I got up and faced her, looking honestly into her eyes. "I meant that and yet I did not mean it," I said, my anger rapidly subsiding. "I felt particularly wicked to-night for some reason, and was hardly my own self. And then I have been trying to find fault with Mr. Morrison's new order of things ever since I came. When you came to me so frankly the other day I said: Here is a young lady who wants to flirt. I will flirt with her to her heart's content, and then, perhaps, I shall find out just how much my friend's system amounts to after all. I can crow over him then, and tell him that his people are not so very much different from the people in the rest of the world. These are very poor excuses, but they are the best that I can offer and they are honest ones."

"You thought that perhaps I might be—a—a—bad girl?" she asked.

"No, honestly, I did not think that, Franchette. Please do not accuse me of that! I only thought that you might be a little weak and foolish, perhaps, like some girls I have known. But after this I am sure that I shall respect you a great deal more than I should otherwise, and shall value your friendship very highly if you will give it to me again. Now will you forgive me for what I have done and let me be your friend once more?"

"That was what I wanted all along, because you were a friend of Mr. Morrison," she said. "Now I do not know whether I want it or not!"

"Then wait, and let me prove my friendship for you, Miss McMahon. Will you let me be your friend upon probation?"

She was silent for a moment. "Yes," she said at length, "I will let you be my friend on probation if you wish to, but you must behave yourself! Now let us go down stairs."

We started for the high bridge which spanned Domicile Square like a spider web trail, in order to return to our own side of the quadrangle. "Did you think that an Eden girl could not take care of herself?" my companion asked as we went. "If you had gone on I might have reported you, and had you sent to Purgatory. You wouldn't have liked that!"

"No, I shouldn't have liked that," I answered, as we stopped for a moment to look down into the garden beneath us. From this height the people in the garden looked almost like pigmies while the garden itself, being in miniature, presented a very pretty sight.

"Do any of your rejected lovers ever jump off from here?" I asked, feeling decidedly like doing something desperate to blot out the record of that half hour of my life.

"They don't need to," she answered, laughing. "There are always plenty of nice girls left for them—if they deserve them!"

I proposed that we should walk down the long stairways leading to the floors below, and Franchette eagerly assented. I offered her my arm in going down, and she accepted the courtesy with a shy glance up into my face. I tried to make her feel that I respected her as much as I could respect any woman, and I think that I succeeded. She was still leaning upon my arm when we ran across Wayne and Alice coming out of the lecture-room of the domicile where Fanchette resided.

We stopped for a moment, and Wayne extended his hand to Fanchette. She took it with a modest smile. "What have you been doing with my friend?" he asked, looking at me darkly, as if suspecting that I was up to some mischief.

"I have been showing him the winter gardens," she said.

"And stealing his heart at the same time? You must remember that he has only a very small piece of a heart to spare."

"I am not trying to steal any of it," she said with a merry laugh, which showed that she accepted the hint. "I would rather have a whole one to myself."

I had resolved to show Fanchette every possible courtesy, and after a few minutes spent in the public parlor with Wayne and Alice, I went with her to her own apartment. Just before we reached it, she stopped.

"Mr. Brown, I do not like to speak of it again, for we have settled it all over, but will you tell Mr. Morrison what you tried to do to-night?" she asked.

"I do not believe that I can."

"It is necessary that you should," I asked.

"Unless you want me to break my word, and I do not want to do that. We are upon honor in Eden, you know."

"No, you must not do that," I said, suddenly realizing that the way of the transgressor—in Eden—was hard. "I will tell Mr. Morrison."

"Thank you," she said, quietly, and then as if to make amends for her rugged firmness, she thanked me heartily for my company and bade me good night.

When Wayne came into our rooms that night he opened upon me at once. "Look here, old fellow, are you trying to turn the heads of any of our Eden girls?" he asked.

"Why should you think that?" I demanded.

"Because you are altogether too attentive to Franchette McMahon. You know that you are my guest and that I am responsible for you. If you do anything like that here I shall not forgive you! You are not in New York, remember."

"No, Wayne, I am not turning the heads of any of your Eden girls," I said. "But I was trying an experiment with one of them and I am fully satisfied with the result. The heads of your Eden girls are all level if Franchette's is any criterion."

"What have you been doing with her?" he asked, looking at me curiously.

"Simply inquiring into your policy of complete liberty."

"How did she answer you?"

"She boxed my ears soundly."

"Good for her!" he cried, laughing in spite of himself. "But look here, you had better not try that any more. It is dangerous here in Eden."

"So she told me. Moreover she asked me to confess my sins to save her the necessity of becoming an accusing witness against me. That is why I am so very frank to-night. I am not likely to offend again with all of these consequences hanging over me."

Wayne laughed again. "I shall have to hunt Franchette up and thank her for the lesson you got from her, old boy. You needed it!"

"Please assure her when you do, that I am not quite a villian. She even accused me of that!"

"Stan, I cannot make you out," Wayne declared. "Why did you commence flirting so desperately with Franchette McMahon? Your excuses are all very well as far as they go, but they do not explain the matter under the circumstances. Have you and Stella really quarrelled?"

"I do not know whether we have or not," I exclaimed, becoming glum at once. "Her doors were shut upon me to-night, that is all."

"That signifies nothing in Eden," he said. "Perhaps she was busy. She usually is Monday evenings, I believe."

"If she was, she might have explained the matter to me, at least."

"Are you quite sure that you gave her opportunity to do so? You seem to have been a little wild to-day, generally."

It flashed upon me at once that Stella had asked for the opportunity, but that I had refused to give it to her, and actually turned my back upon her after she had taken the pains to invite me to dinner with her. I was the one to blame, after all, and had only gotten what I richly deserved, my just punishment. Even if she had shut her door upon me wilfully there was no good reason why I should complain.

For an ambitious lover I was certainly taking a round-about road to a woman's favor, but a man in love is not always accountable for his actions. Like a rudderless ship, the power that drives him may easily drive him amiss. I went to my room that night more thoroughly disgusted with myself than I had ever been before. I had pierced through my pride and self conceit and had found the self sufficient and obstinate cad beneath. Looking at myself with Stella Vernon's eyes I wondered that she could have the least interest in me. I had half a mind to abandon the field at once, and not run the risk of the refusal which I knew that I so richly merited.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LANGUISHING LADIES.

A New Form of Amusement Just Introduced in England.

To the long list of amusements that are sometimes permitted at the dinner table on specially unceremonious occasions, and at the end of the repast, such as the folding of dinner napkins into dolls and cauliflowers and other puzzle-like forms, and the making of music out of tumblers, the breaking of apple-peel over shoulders, etc., we may contribute a dessert diversion we will call Languishing Ladies. With the tip of a spoon, or point of a knife, make two incisions in an orange to represent two eyes; a smaller one below them to represent the termination of a nose, and a larger one below that to resemble a mouth. Then lay a dinner napkin, or serviette, over a glass, and place the orange in it, so as to rest on

the top of the glass. With care, and very slowly, then gently move the dinner napkin about to make the cranio roll, or loll, first one way and then another, like a head. The motion gives the features the most fantastic expressions. At one moment there is a smile which becomes a grin, and the next on re-adjustment the face resumes its serious aspect. Then with fresh movements of the serviette one can coaxing, conciliatory inclinations, entreaties, despair, polite arguments, simpering negatives and all sorts of languishing representations. When two oranges are treated in this manner, and placed to face each other, a curious little drama may be performed in these dumb mutations to the great entertainment of those who have not yet been initiated before.—Newcastle (Eng.) Chronicle.

ROMANCE OF FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Its Heroine a Spanish Infanta Who Is Old and Shabby Now.

In an ordinary boarding-house not far from the Arc de Triomphe, Paris, lives Isabel Fernandina of Bourbon, daughter of Don Francois de Paule and Princess Louise of Naples. Dona Isabel is sister-in-law of Queen Isabella and great-aunt to the present King of Spain. Those who see her now, habbily dressed, living in the quietest manner, can hardly believe that 50 years ago this Spanish Infanta was the heroine of a romance that caused the wildest excitement in the courts of Spain and France. Count Gurowski was a Polish nobleman, handsome, distinguished, and well received in society. Don Francois de Paule, father of the Infanta, resided at Gallifet House, Paris, but the Infanta was in a convent, from which she escaped by forming a ladder of towels and sheets. Then she accompanied Count Gurowski to Belgium, where a priest willing to perform a marriage ceremony was found. As soon as the elopement was known the irate father dispatched messengers in all directions, and the governor of the royal princ

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Generals of the Army.

C. J. B., Niles, Ill., writes: "Please tell me, through your Question Bureau, how many Generals there have been in our army, and who they were. I mean those higher than Lieutenant General."

The history of the grades of General and Lieutenant General is so intertwined that it is best to give the history of both. The following was read on the floor of Congress during the debate on the bill to revive the grade of Lieutenant General for the benefit of Gen. Schofield, which was recently passed:

George Washington was commissioned by the Continental Congress, June 17, 1775, to be general and commander-in-chief of "The Army of the United Colonies."

Washington resigned that office December 23, 1783. During that time he held really the rank of General, but it was under a commission from the Continental Congress, and not under our present constitution.

The act of May 23, 1798, authorized the President of the United States, whenever he might deem it expedient, to appoint, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, a commander of the army, who, being commissioned as Lieutenant General, may be authorized to command the armies of the United States. Under this act, Washington was nominated July 2, 1798, confirmed July 3, 1798, and commissioned by President Adams July 4, 1798.

The next act is that of March 3, 1799. This provides that a commander of the army shall be appointed and commissioned by the style of "General of the Armies of the United States, and that the present office and title of Lieutenant General shall hereafter be abolished."

As a matter of record, Washington was never appointed under this act. He was offered the appointment, but declined it on the ground that the grade of "General of the Armies of the United States" conflicted with the constitutional prerogatives of the President of the United States to be "commander-in-chief of the army of the United States."

The next act on the subject was the joint resolution approved February 15, 1855. This says that "the grade of Lieutenant General be, and the same is hereby revived in order that when, in the opinion of the President and Senate, it shall be deemed proper to acknowledge the eminent services of a major general of the army in the late war with Mexico in the mode already provided for in subordinate grades, the grade of Lieutenant General may be specially filled by brevet, and by brevet only, to take effect from the date of such rank and service; provided, however, that when the said grade of Lieutenant General by brevet shall have once been filled, and shall have become vacant, this joint resolution shall cease and be of no effect."

Under that joint resolution of February 15, 1855, Gen. Scott was nominated and commissioned March 7, to rank from March 29, 1847.

The act of February 28, 1864, which revived the grade of Lieutenant General, authorizes the President "whenever he shall deem it expedient, to appoint a Lieutenant General from among those officers in service not below the rank of Major General most distinguished for courage, skill and ability, who being commissioned as Lieutenant General may be authorized under the direction and during the pleasure of the President to command the armies."

The next act in order, July 25, 1866, to revive the grade of General, authorizes the President to appoint from among the distinguished officers of the military service one to command the armies etc.

Under this act Gen. Grant was appointed July 25, 1866, and Sherman was promoted to the grade of Lieutenant General, vice Grant appointed General.

Subsequently, July 4, 1869, Gen. Grant took his seat as President of the United States, and upon that date Gen. Sherman was promoted from Lieutenant General to General, and Gen. Sheridan, the senior Major General was promoted to be Lieutenant General, vice Sherman, both dating from March 4, 1869.

The next act, July 15, 1870, provided that the offices of General and Lieutenant General "shall continue until a vacancy shall occur in the same and no longer, and when such vacancy shall occur, in either of the said offices, immediately thereupon all laws and parts of laws creating said office shall be void, inoperative and shall not revive. No appointment hereafter to be made to fill any vacancy that may occur hereafter in the office of General or Lieutenant General."

The act of March 2, 1867, authorized the appointment of Gen. Grant to the grade of General on the retired list.

His death July 23, left the army without a General and General Sheridan commanding the army as Lieutenant General.

When Gen. Sheridan was at the point of death an act was passed June 1, 1888, discontinuing the grade of Lieutenant General, which he held at that time, and merging it into the grade of General, to continue during the lifetime of Gen. Sheridan only and then ceasing. He was appointed General the same day, and died soon after.

A War Claim.

F. B. T., Clarendon, Ark., writes: "I saw lately in The Blade that Congress tried to pass an omnibus bill for the payment of Southern war claims. It seems that the House sat down on the bill. My father died in the year 1869, and my three sisters were minors, and could not have any part in the war. I am the oldest, and was only 15 years of age when the war closed. We had no part in the rebellion. Now, were we loyal to the Union or not? I can prove all of these facts. I can prove the taking of the property by the Federal forces, by old citizens now living. Don't you think the government should pay for supplies taken for the use of the army in such cases?"

If you sympathized with the Union cause, did not give information or shelter or food, or any other aid, to Confederates, you certainly are to be considered as loyal. We have no doubt your claim is a just one. The trouble is, Congress has to pass a bill authorizing payments in such cases, and it is very hard and tedious work to get it done.

The "Six Nations."

J. K., Green Spring, O., asks: "Will you please tell what were the 'Six Nations?' Were they the Indian nations or were they settlements?"

The Iroquois, or Six Nations were a confederation of Indian tribes, formerly occupying central New York, and exercising a controlling influence over all the surrounding tribes. When first known to the French explorers, they consisted of five nations—the Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas, Cayugas and Senecas. Lakes and rivers bearing these names still mark the location of their former residence. The Tuscaroras were the sixth nation. They appear to have separated from other five at an early period, and migrated to what is now North Carolina. In 1711 and 1713 they made war on the white settlers there, and many were driven out, making their way back to New York. They were formally admitted into the confederacy of the Five Nations as the sixth one, and the Iroquois were thereafter called the Six Nations.

Some "Per Capita" Talk.

J. W. R., Running Water, Tex., writes: "Is not France with her $36.70 per capita in a better condition, financially, than the United States with its $23.07 per capita? And, also, is not the United States in a better condition than China is, with only $2.08 per capita? I have reference to the whole people, not the financial standing of the governments."

The people of France, as a people, are not in as good condition financially as are the people of the United States. The workingmen get lower wages than ours; the farmers live on what the average American farmers wastes. They are far more economical than our people, because they live on a far narrower scale. No comparison between China and any Western nation can be made, because the two civilizations are utterly unlike. The "per capita fallacy" is one The Blade has often discussed.

Origin of the Republican Party.

J. M. B., Montrose, Colo., writes: "Will you kindly publish the names of the three men who met in Freeport, Ill., about 1855, and adopted a set of resolutions upon which the Republican party was organized? Also, the resolutions. My recollection is that they were John Wentworth, Lyman Trumbull and Owen Lovejoy."

Will some one send us a copy of the resolutions, and the names of the three men? The Michigan state convention, held at Jackson in June, 1854, was the first state representative body to take the name "Republican." The title was suggested in a letter from Horace Greeley to a delegate to that convention. The suggestion was deemed a good one, and the name formally adopted in the resolutions of the convention.

A Question in Interest.

C. D. L., Litchfield, Neb., asks: "How is it they are able to claim the issue of government bonds sold at .17077 premium, bearing 5 per cent is equal to a 3 per cent investment?"

We have never been able to figure it out to our satisfaction. The call for the bonds in question stated that no bids would be considered at less than $117.223 (not $117.077) per $100, as that would be equal to a 3 per cent investment. Suppose a man buys a $100 bond of this issue. It bears 5 per cent, and runs 30 years. The amount for that time is $250. He invests $117.223. At 3 per cent for 30 years, this amounts to $222.7228. Hence the bonds net more than 3 per cent. If this calculation is erroneous, we shall be glad to have some reader correct it.

The Great Navies.

W. B., Elyria, O., asks: "What five countries, in order, have the largest and strongest navies?"

Great Britain, France, Italy, the United States and Russia would probably be a fair rating of the actual strength of the five foremost navies of the world at present. The question is very uncertain and hard to answer positively because the efficiency of ships of war can never be told without the test of fighting, and because one vessel may have more guns and greater tonnage than another but carry less powerful weapons of attack and be more vulnerable to assault. The mere number of vessels possessed by a nation does not, in itself count for much in estimates of the strength of its navy, and for that reason we have placed the fleet of the United States above the navies of Germany and Russia, which are much larger if measured by the number of vessels in commission. The certain thing about the relative strength of great navies is that the English is the most powerful and that of France second. Below the French navy the rank of the others becomes somewhat doubtful and hard to measure.

A Quotation From Lowell.

R. B. T., Salisbury, Mo., asks: "In J. R. Lowell's ode, read in 1875, at Concord, to whom do these lines refer?

"She loves yon pine-bemurmured ridge,
Where now our broad-browed poet sleeps,
Dear to both Englands; near him he
Who wore the ring of Canace."

We refer the query to our readers to answer.

An Error.

W. P., Columbus, Ind., writes: "Farmers claim that if land is cleared without the trees first being deadened, the land will soon lose its fertility. Why is this true?"

It is not true. The fertility of land depends on the elements contained in the soil, and these are neither increased nor diminished by deadening or failing to deaden the timber.

Castles of Europe and Asia.

E. S., Massillon, O., asks: "On what strait is the castle of Asia?"

On the Bosphorus, the strait joining the Black Sea and Sea of Marmora, between Europe and Asia. It is 16 miles long; its greatest width is about two miles, and its narrowest about half a mile, near the middle of its course. Here, at this narrowest part, are the castles of Europe and Asia, one on either shore. The Turkish name of the on the European side is Rum-ili Hissar, built by Mohammed II. in 1451. Anadoli Hissar on the Asiatic side was previously erected by Mohammed I.

The Alaska Purchase.

N. J. M., Green Island, Iowa, writes: "Was the money paid for Alaska also intended to reimburse Russia for holding her fleet on our coast to assist the United States in case of declaration of war by any European nation against the United States?"

The fact has never been officially declared, but it is believed that the purchase of Alaska was to return for her friendly attitude at the time. It was not a declaration of war that was feared, but a recognition of the Confederacy as an independent nation by European powers.

The Ferris Wheel.

L. P. W., Kunkle, O., asks: "What were the net proceeds of the Ferris wheel at the World's Fair, after all expenses were paid, and where was the wheel taken to when it was moved away from Chicago?"

We have never seen a statement of the finances of the Ferris wheel. It has been taken down, but has not been moved away as yet. We believe it is yet undecided what will be done with it.

William Waldorf Astor.

O. S., Whitehouse, O., asks: "Is William Waldorf Astor a son of old Jacob Astor, or is he a grandson? Whose daughter is William Waldorf Astor's wife?"

The original John Jacob Astor was born in 1763 and died in 1848. His eldest son was William B. Astor, who had two sons—John Jacob 2d, and William. William Waldorf Astor is a son of John Jacob 2d. Mrs. William Waldorf Astor was a Miss Willing, of Philadelphia.

A Common Mistake.

H. P. W., State Line, Ind., asks: "Did any man ever go over Niagara Falls in a barrel, or any other way, and come out alive?"

No. The bodies of suicides who throw themselves over the falls are horribly bruised and mutilated by the tremendous force of the water. The idiot who rode in the barrel went through the rapids below the Falls, not over them.

Ex-Governor Markham.

H. C. C., Fairfield, Cal., asks: "Was ex-Governor Markham, of California, ever a Congressman, and if so, what Congress?"

We thing he was never in Congress. If we are wrong in this, however, we hope some one who knows the fact will inform us.

Miscellaneous.

A. T. B., Triune, W. Va.: We do not know.

L. A. P., Quincy, O.: We are sorry to say we cannot.

Subscriber, Concordia, Kan.: We do not know what "Brazil silver" is.

C. C., Glendale, Mich., writes: "Please give a remedy for destroying moths in goose feathers." Who will send a proved recipe?

W. A. A., Pierceville, Ind.: Your question about Utah is answered in Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of Feb. 21, in answer headed "States and Territories."

W. E., Hardy, Neb.: Yes, the top of a wagon wheel moves faster than the bottom. We published a very full explanation a year or so ago—too long to repeat so soon.

L. C. O., Lumberport, W. Va.: Ocean steamers use sea water in their boilers. The salt settles in the part of the boiler which on river steamers is called the "mud drum," and is blown out from time to time, as a steamer on the Ohio blows out the mud.

W. Z., Mt. Sterling, O.: We can give no information regarding the manner of being married secretly. No man who respects his intended wife will attempt to marry her any but a public and proper manner.

H. W. H., Burlington, Iowa: You will find the national Republican, Democrat and Populist platforms in either the World Almanac, the Tribune Almanac or the Chicago Daily News Almanac for 1893. Get a copy of Laughlin's "History of Bimetallism in the United States."

Where the Sun Gains a Day.

Chatham Island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the South Pacific Ocean, is one of the few habitable points of the globe where the day changes, it being situated exactly on the line of demarcation between dates. At that place "high 12" Sunday, or Sunday noon, ceases at the striking of the clock, and instantly thereafter it is Monday noon, or more exactly, a few seconds after noon. On that peculiarly situated island it is possible for a person to begin his midday meal at 11:45 a. m. Sunday and continuously until 12:15 Monday without consuming more than a half hour's time or making a glutton of himself.

One Concert.

"For marriage choose your opposite."
At first I thought that rash:
But I shall choose my opposite—
I want a girl with cash.
—Judge.

A New Woman Reason.

Miss Anne Street—I haven't seen much of your wife lately.

Fulton Firm—Neither have I. She spends most of her time at her club, where they are preparing to give a "gentleman's day."—Puck.

One Reason.

She—Why is it American women are so much more attractive to foreigners with titles than English women are?

He—Because they have more dollars and less sense.—Detroit Free Press.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes The Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. 25c.

"HELP!"

A WOMAN'S DESPAIRING CRY.

It is Heard. A Prominent Actress Escapes Great Danger.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

How startling is a woman's cry for help!

"What can I do?" She cry goes out city, town, and hamlet in this country. I do? Where shall I go? knows not. This today from every

It comes from women who are suffering tortures of body and mind from some form of female complaint. Many, through natural modesty, do not consult physicians, for many dread their examinations. They know not where to seek for help.

This alarming condition of things is simply wrong. The peculiar ailments of women are curable, and in most cases very speedily. Lydia E. Pinkham's genius and liberality have given to every woman a sure and consistent means of relief.

No woman should suffer when she can obtain free advice. She can state her case fully to Mrs. Pinkham, woman to woman, without reserve, and the answer will come from one of her own sex. Be one of the vast army of women who write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and preserve your health. "Only a woman can understand a woman's ills."

A prominent actress, in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:—

". . . You cannot imagine the fearful condition I was in when I first wrote to you. I was simply of no use to myself or any one else. I had worked hard, and my nervous system was shattered from womb trouble and travelling constantly. I ran the gauntlet of doctors' theories, till my health and money were rapidly vanishing. . . . I'm all right now, and am gaining flesh daily. I follow your advice faithfully in everything. Thank you ten thousand times for what your knowledge and *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound have done for me."

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

A little book has just been issued by the Arena Publishing company, Boston, whose young author, Adeline Knapp, has evidently given certain economic problems much close study. The volume is entitled One Thousand Dollars a day, and it is made up of a series of stories, some funny, some pathetic, but all bearing upon the present serious industrial condition of the country.

Another work from the Arena Publishing company is A Scientific Solution of the Money Question, by Arthur Kitson, which touches some of the same questions from the scientific standpoint. An entire survey of the field occupied by the science of economics is taken by the writer.

The Supremacy of the Spiritual, by Edward Randall Knowles also comes from the Arena company. It is an essay to prove that the ether of the scientific world is in reality a spiritual medium of all the phenomena of the universe, in accordance with fixed and permanent laws.

The Parasite, by A. Conan Dayle, published by Harper & Bros., New York, is a vividly told story to illustrate the dangers of hypnotism. The parasite is a woman, who reduces a professional man in search of knowledge with regard to the power of will, etc., to abject slavery to herself through continued experiments in this direction, a slavery that is only ended by the death of the hypnotizer at a most critical moment.

T. Y. Crowell & Co., 46 East Fourteenth street, New York city, publish in a pretty little volume The Inevitable and Other Poems, by Sarah Knowles Bolton. Mrs. Bolton as a poet is in a less familiar role than her readers have been accustomed to see her, but she is none the less welcome.

The excellent portrait which serves as a frontispiece is from a picture taken in London not long ago; it has never before been reproduced.

From Robert Clarke & Co., of Cincinnati, comes Recollections of Life in Ohio from 1813 to 1840, by William Cooper Howells, with an introduction by his son, William Dean Howells. The work is not only a philosophical survey of the local traits in religion, politics, and economics, but it is a picturesque narrative of the experiences of a family of Quakers, transplanted from the English border of Wales and confronted with all the novel hardships of the backwoods. The migration of the family from Virginia, and the passage of the Alleghanies by wagon to Eastern Ohio; the life there in the log cabin and the makeshifts of its rude housekeeping; the agriculture of the time, and the methods of harvesting and marketing the crops; the fashions of dress, and the many domestic arts now obsolete; the social amusements, and the religious solemnities of camp-meetings and revivals; the early political movements and formation of parties; the good times and the hard times, and the vicissitudes of business; the author's first essays in journalism; the schools and the culture of the young state, all enter into the story. As the author approaches the later period he deals with the growing anti-slavery feeling and the questions dividing the political parties before the great Hard Cider campaign of 1840. The book is, however, rather an autobiographical study of characters and events; and its value is in its endeavor to make the reader share the author's standpoint rather than his conclusions.

The Mascot Publishing company, New York city, publish in pamphlet form "Uncle Sam's Cabins," A Story of American Life Looking Forward a Century, by Benjamin Rush Davenport, the author of Best Fifty Books, etc. It is an ingeniously constructed story.

From Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago, Ill., comes A Siren's Son, by Susie Lee Bacon. This is a very well-written story, and is the first of a popular series of novels to be issued from this house. The author is a Southerner, and has hitherto confined her work principally to sketches and short stories.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, issue in their Globe Library, Martin Hewitt, Investigator, by Arthur Morrison. This is a detective story showing how small clews are followed to the discovery of great crimes.

Episodes by G. S. Street, author of The Autobiography of a Boy, is published by the Merriam company, New York city. There are short sketches or stories illustrating some especial incident or phase of character, or some little passing episode, and very well written.

Steady Company Provided.

"You seem to have no trouble in keeping servants, Ida. How do you manage?"

"Charles looks out for that. Instead of feeing the policeman for trying our front door every night, he fees him for it."

Her Object All Sublime.

"Do you go to church to hear the sermon or the music, Maude?"

"I go for the hims," said Maude.—Harper's Bazar.

SHILOH MEMORIAL PARK.

REUNION OF VETERANS OF THE NORTH AND SOUTH.

Each Command Will Mark Its Position During the Conflict—"The Drummer Boy of Shiloh."

The largest reunion of veterans in the South since the war will be the meeting on April 5, 6 and 7 of the survivors of the battle of Shiloh or Pittsburg Landing on that historic field. Any one who wore the blue or gray during that terrible fight will be welcome. The gathering will be for the purpose of marking the positions held by the different commands. The reunion is under the auspices of the old armies of the Tennessee, the Ohio and the Mississippi, which have secured the passage of a bill by Congress to make a national memorial park of the battlefield, similar to Chickamauga, Gettysburg and Antietam. The appropriation calls for $75,000 for establishing the park, and $20,000 for the dedication which is to take place in September.

The Shiloh Battlefield association was organized April 10, 1893, by the survivors of the battle on the occasion of their visit to the battlefield where they held anniversary exercises on the 31st anniversary of the battle. It is composed of soldiers both North and South.

There are buried on this battlefield 4,000 Confederate dead besides many of the Union dead who were never found and were not removed to the National cemetery there.

The following is a list of the officers of the association: President, Maj.-Gen. John A. McClernand, Illinois; secretary, Col. E. T. Lee, Monticello, Ill.; treasurer, Dr. J. W. Coleman, Monticello, Ill.; vice-presidents, Senator Isham G. Harris, Memphis, Tenn.; Gen. A. A. Hickenlooped, Cincinnati, O.; Capt. Lee Howell, Evansville, Ind.;

COL. SHAW, OF IOWA. GEN. CHALMERS, OF MISSISSIPPI.

(Gen. Chalmers took Col. Shaw and command prisoners. Thirty-one years later this photograph was taken on the battlefield. Church in background on foundation of old Shiloh Church.)

Gen. Joseph Wheeler, Alabama; ex-Governor J. M. Thayer, Lincoln, Neb.; Gen. Lew Wallace, Crawfordsville, Ind.; Col. William Preston Johnston, New Orleans, La.; Capt. Robert C. McMechan, Evansville; Maj. E. C. Dawes, Cincinnati; Maj. E. C. Buell,

COL. E. T. LEE.
(Organizer Shiloh Battlefield Association.)

Paradise, Ky.; Col. D. B. Henderson, Dubuque, Ia.; Gen. B. M. Prentiss, Bethany, Mo.; Gen. Basil Duke, Louisville, Ky.; Gen. R. J. Oglesby, Elkhart, Ill.; Gen. J. R. Chalmers, Mephis, Tenn.; Gen. John Glynn, New Orleans, La.; A. P. Stewart, Rossville, Ga.; Gen. A. D. Cook, Denver, Col.

The bill for the purchase and improvement of the Shiloh battlefield passed the house and senate and was approved by the president, December 29, 1894. Three commissioners are to have charge of the park, one from each of the two Northern armies and one from the Southern army.

Col. E. T. Lee, of Monticello, Ill., secretary of the Shiloh Battlefield association, was the organizer and originator of the movement to make the battlefield a national memorial park. He entered the army in July, 1861, and served over four years in the 41st Illinois infantry.

The spot on the field that will probably awaken the most tender feelings among the battle-scarred veterans is the grave of the "Drummer Boy of Shiloh," the brave lad whose death has called forth such exquisite tributes in poetry and prose. He was Henry Burke, of the 58th regiment, Ohio volunteer Infantry, who was heard to pray before he died. His memory has been honored by the placing of his grave just at the entrance of the National cemetery.

How the Battle Was Fought.

It was never the intention of the Union commanders to fight a battle at Pittsburg Landing or Shiloh. It was only to be the temporary camping ground of the Army of the Ohio,

SHILOH SPRING NO. 2.

(This is one of the Shiloh Springs near the Church where the battle opened, and where wounded from both armies gathered in large numbers for water.)

when the combined forces under the command of H. W. Halleck were to move on Johnston and Beauregard at Corinth, where they had gathered a large army and were strongly intrenched. The Union commanders had no idea that the Confederates would leave their intrenchments to attack the Federals, but General Albert Sidney Johnston had been so severely censured by the Southern press for his inactivity that he decided to defy the principles of war, like Napoleon, by leaving his forts and attacking the enemy.

General Grant was eating breakfast on the morning of the 6th at Savannah, seven miles away, in the Cherry mansion, when he heard the first cannon that opened the battle. Mrs. W. H. Cherry was in the act of handing him a cup of coffee at the time. He immediately arose, saying: "We must go to the front; the ball has opened."

General Johnson had made his order of battle and had formed his army in three long parallel lines. The Confederate army moved forward in solid column under the personal command of General Albert Sidney Johnson, striking General Sherman's division at the Shiloh church. He struck Sherman like a cyclone, rushing his line of battle right on to the batteries and throwing many of the new troops who had never been into battle into great confusion, capturing several pieces of artillery and the camps of the Union army with all their provisions. The tide of battle rolled on, striking Prentiss and McClernand and driving them back to the line of battle formed by General Hurlbut at the Peach Orchard and Hornets' Nest. About 10 a. m. there was a concentration of the Union forces of this line under the direction of General Grant, who arrived on the battle field about 9 a. m., and the further progress of the Confederates was stopped. Colonel William Preston Johnston very graphically describes the contest at this point. He says: "When the Confederate army reached Hurlbut's fourth division, and that of W. H. L. Wallace's, a gigantic contest began which lasted more than five hours. The Confederate assaults were made by rapid and often unconnected charges along the line. They were repeatedly checked and often repulsed; sometimes counter charges were made that drove them back a short distance, but whether in assault or recoil both sides saw their bravest soldiers fall in frightful numbers. At each charge there went up the wild

CEDAR, PLANTED BY SOUTHERN LADY.
(Marking the Spot Where Gen. Johnston Fell.)

yell heard above the roar of artillery. Hurlbut's men were massed in a position so impregnable and thronged with such fierce defenders that it won from the Confederates the title of 'The Hornets' Nest.' For five hours brigade after brigade was led against them. This bloody affair lasted until nearly 4 o'clock p. m., without making any visible impression on the Federal center. When General Johnston came up and saw the situation he said, 'This is the key to the landing. They are offering stubborn resistance here. I shall have to put the bayonet to them.' He sent Governor Harris, of his staff, to lead the 45th Tennessee regiment.

General Johnston rode out in front and slowly down the line. His hat was off. His presence was inspiring as he sat on his thoroughbred bay. His voice was persuasive. His words were few. He said, "Men, they are stubborn. We must use the bayonet." When he reached the center of the line he turned and said: "I will lead you," and moved toward the Federal lines.

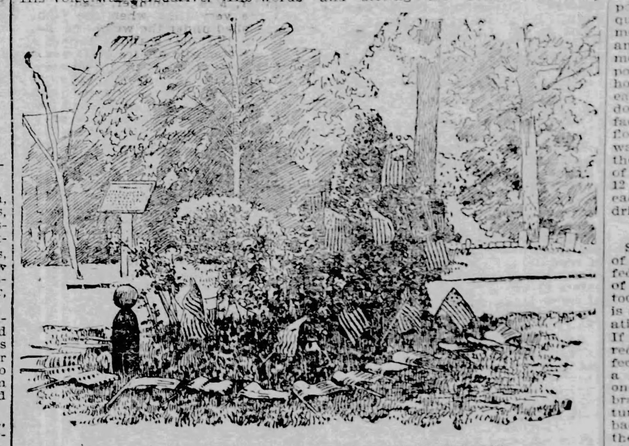
With a mighty shout the line moved forward with a charge. A sheet of flame and a mighty roar burst from the Federal stronghold. The Confederate line withered, but there was not an instant's pause. The crest was gained, and Gen. Johnston had his horse shot in four places. His clothing was pierced with bullets, and his boot soles cut by minie balls. The Federal soldiers kept up a continuous fire as they fell back on their reserves and delivered volley after volley as they sullenly retired.

Gen. Johnston Dies.

A minie ball from one of these did its fatal work. As he sat there after his wound, Governor Harris returned, and finding him very pale asked him, "General, are you wounded?" He answered in a very deliberate and emphatic tone, "Yes, and I fear seriously." These were his last words.

Harris led his horse back under the cover of the hill and lifted him from it. They searched for the wound, which had cut an artery in his leg. The blood was flowing into his boot. His brother-in-law, Gen. Preston, arrived and lifted his head and addressed him in passionate grief. He smiled faintly, but uttered no words. His life rapidly ebbed away, and in a few moments he was dead.

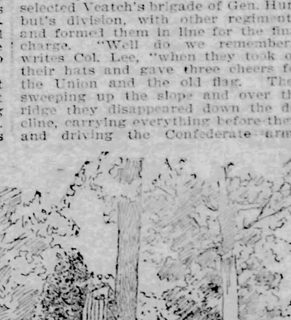
It was near 4 p. m. when the Union line was driven back. Stewart's brigade on the left had been compelled to fall back and a enfilading fire was being poured in on Hurlbut's left. Gradually Hurlbut's division gave



GRAVE OF THE DRUMMER BOY OF SHILOH.

from the field. Cheer after cheer went up as the last shot died away in the distance and Shiloh was won."

The numbers engaged in the two days' battle, and the losses on both sides have been subjects of much dispute. Gen. Beauregard, in his report made after the battle, places the Confederate loss at 10,699. From later



GEN. BUELL.

the army came back from the front they were formed along this line about one mile from the landing. This line had been completed only a short time when the attack was made by General Chalmers' Mississippi brigade. They came to a ravine and in range of the artillery such as is seldom witnessed in any battle. There were no troops that could withstand such a fire, and the gunboats Lexington and Tyler lying in the Tennessee River threw open their portholes and began firing their 15-inch shells at the Confederate forces. They were driven back.

Buell Arrives on the Field.

Gen. Nelson's division of Gen. Buell's army arrived on the field just as the last struggle was going on, and Ammann's brigade formed in line of battle and the 36th Indiana regiment fired several rounds at the retreating Confederates. Gen. Lew Wallace's division arrived, as did a large part of the Army of Ohio, and orders were issued by Gen. Grant to move on the enemy at daylight on the morning of the 7th. The rain set in and kept falling all night which was a God-send to the thousands of wounded who were left dying on the battlefield. All day on the 7th the roll of artillery and infantry was heard all along the lines, and every foot of ground was being contested, as the Confederates were being pressed back from the battlefield. The losses had been fearful on both sides. The Confederates were driven from every position until they reached the old Shiloh church where the battle had commenced on Sunday morning. They still held the ridge which had been charged and recharged time and time again. Gen. Grant came up, and seeing the situation he selected Veatch's brigade of Gen. Hurlbut's division, with other regiments, and formed them in line for the final charge. "Well do we remember," writes Col. Lee, "when they took off their hats and gave three cheers for the Union and the old flag. Then sweeping up the slope and over the ridge they disappeared down the decline, carrying everything before them and driving the Confederate army

GRAVE OF THE DRU MMER BOY OF SHILOH.

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CHERRY MANSION.
(Grant's Headquarters. Where he first Heard the Sound of Battle.)

facts derived from the regimental brigade and division commanders, it has been ascertained to have been much larger. General Grant placed the Union loss at 13,047, which in the judgment of many is far below the actual loss.

There are buried in the National cemetery at Pittsburg Landing, Tennessee, almost 4,000 Union dead besides the great number that were taken North by their friends, and buried in the cemeteries at home, or who died at the various hospitals and were buried in the National cemeteries in the North. The correct figures will show a loss of killed and wounded and died of wounds of not less than 20,000.

The troops engaged in this battle were the flower of the young volunteer army of the North and South. Gen. Grant had in the five divisions at Pittsburg Landing 37,335 men, including the unassigned commands of cavalry and artillery of which he had 50 pieces. Gens. Johnston and Beauregard had 49,444 men with 20 batteries of artillery. The majority of these were four gun batteries, making about 80 pieces. On the second day Gen. Lew Wallace arrived with his division numbering 7,564 men and 12 pieces of artillery, making a total of Gen. Grant's army of the Tennessee of 44,890 men. Gen. D. C. Buell arrived with the army of the Ohio, and about 20,000 of these took part in the battle, making a grand total of 114,343 men who took part in this great battle representing 21 states of the Union and 258 different organizations.

—Have you ever noticed how your system seems to crave special assistance in the spring? Just the help required is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Whey They Turned Away.

Unkeltam—I hear you turned people away in Jayport."

Barnes Tormer—We tried to, but they wouldn't go until they got their money back.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sheep Bots, or Grub in the Head.

J. H. C., Tennessee: The sheep bots or grub comes from eggs deposited by the gad fly (Estrus ovis). It is a fly with two wings, with spread of about one inch, and a stout body a little over one half an inch in length. They attack sheep during the summer months, in pastures, and deposit their eggs upon the animal's nostrils. When they light on the sheep the animal becomes frantic, and raves wildly about. When there are many of these flies the sheep crowd together, and hold their noses to the ground. When the grub hatches from the egg, it crawls up the nostrils and lodges in the sinuses of the head, where it remains until the following spring. In their progress upward the grubs give the sheep much pain, as they are armed with firm hooks on the head. Sometimes the grubs cause vertigo and even death, but mostly they are thrown out by the frequent sneezing of the sheep, along with mucus. The treatment is to blow tobacco smoke up the nostrils, or tobacco snuff may be shaken into the nostrils to make the sheep sneeze; or they may be driven into an enclosure and, leather, feathers, horns, etc., burned in order to make smoke sufficient to cause sneezing. A good remedy is to take of sweet oil and turpentine, equal parts, and pour a teaspoonful into the nostrils. This remedy is not safe in the hands of a careless person, as the fluid may pass into the lungs and choke the animal. To prevent the deposit of the eggs in June and July smear the noses of the sheep with pine tar.

Roup in Fowls.

E. D., Illinois: Your fowls have a disease known as roup. Remedies are not always effective when the disease gets a firm hold. It is a disease of the lining membrane of the back and extends to the head and throat, through the tear duct to the eye. It is the result of cold, damp, or draughts of air in the coop. The sick fowls should be separated from the well ones at once, as the disease will spread through an entire flock, through drinking from the same water, eating feed with others or coming in contact with well fowls. It is contagious and dangerous, and many times even when the fowl does not die, leaves it in a crippled condition. Remedies are: Put three drops of spirits of turpentine on a piece of bread and give to the fowl. Rub glycerine around the eyes, and inject the nostrils with carbolic acid (crude), 1 teaspoonful, water 1 pint. Another remedy is: Take 3 parts of glycerine and 1 part of turpentine, mix well and take a teaspoonful of this and give part down the throat and rub the rest on the nostrils. The sick fowl must be kept in a warm place, free from draughts of air. Clean up the coop and sprinkle with carbolic acid 1-2 oz., water, 1-2 gallon. Shut up all cracks in the coop. Fowls need no ventilation in house during cold weather.

Pig Too Fat.

C. M. C., West Virginia: You evidently have fed your pig too freely, and it is so fat that it wheezes. If you are feeding corn, stop it for awhile, and feed rolled wheat, or other feed not so fattening, and reduce the ration, for a week or two. The bronchial tubes may be affected, but this is doubtful. A little bran slops in which is stirred a tablespoonful of coarse brown sugar will relieve the wheezing. The pig is a hard animal to which medicine may be given.

Enteritis in Colt.

O. J. B., Iowa: Your colts died of the disease named, which is a disease of the mucus membrane lining the bowels. This inflammation may extend to the muscular or serous coat. Young horses have inflammation of the membranes lining the air passages and digestive tract, while older animals are more subject to troubles in the closed serous sacks and in the bowels. Enteritis is rare in the horse. It is caused by irritants, corrosive poisons, drinking when warm large quantities of cold water, or feeding moldy, musty foods or keeping the animal in a damp place. The treatment should be: Give one drachm powdered opium every three or four hours in starch water, stirring in each time one-half drachm belladonna. Apply to the under surface of the belly and sides mustard flour made into a paste with warm water. After the animal has passed the danger point divide six drachms of citrate of iron and ammonia into 12 powders, and give two of these each day on a mash or dissolved in drinking water.

Pigs Lose Use of Hind Legs.

S. R. N., Oregon: Perhaps the pigs of which you speak have been overfed. There are two principal causes of break down in pigs—getting them too fat and rheumatism. A fat pig is subject to back weakness. Rheumatism affects the back as well as legs. If feeding heavily and pigs are fat reduce the ration. If they are affected with rheumatism give each one a full teaspoonful of Rochelle salts once a day for three days, mix in the bran slops; also give a teaspoonful of turpentine along the small of the back and about the same quantity on the hocks. Keep in a warm, clean place, well bedded. Rheumatism results from direct draughts of air in the pen, chill from insufficient bedding, damp pen, or running out when the weather is inclement.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Build an Out-Door Cellar.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—To build a good and cheap outdoor cellar build wall of stone or brick in a circle of sufficient size for requirement. When the wall is six feet high arch with brick (well burnt bats will do). In this shape it can be arched without a frame by any ordinary mason or by a farmer if he has good mule ideas. Lay wall in either quick or water lime; the last is preferable. If put into the ground drain at least six inches below the wall, then cover with earth enough to keep out frost. Put a tile on the top of arch or lay a flue or vent with brick (three or four inches in diameter), which should be closed in very cold weather. Of course the door is made in the side double.—I. N. Goodenough.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Misuse of Horse Power.

Nearly twenty years ago two brothers purchased each a team of Canadian ponies for work upon their farms, they were as nearly alike as two teams could be, and under the same management would have lived and done service an equal length of time. One brother always drove rapidly and would reach his home—four miles distant from the railroad—in fifteen or twenty minutes less than his brother, although he lived a quarter of a mile beyond his brother's house. The other brother never urged his horses off a walk if he had a load on. If the horses chose to trot down the lower slope of a hill he would allow them to do so. In guiding them he strove to avoid all stones, heavy ruts and bits of sand. It seemed to be his constant aim to husband the resources of his team. The result was that, after twelve years of constant use, the slow and careful driver still had the same team, and a good team too. Meanwhile the other brother had had eight different horses and spent over $900 in horseflesh.—Dumb Animals.

Sheep Dips.

In a recent volume on The Animal Parasites of Sheep, issued by the bureau of animal industry at Washington, we find the following formula for sheep dips: A carbolic acid dip advised for ticks is composed of one pound of soap and a pint of crude carbolic acid to each 50 gallons of water. Dissolve the soap in a gallon or more of boiling water, and add the acid, stirring thoroughly. Roleff's dip for 100 sheep is: "Steep 20 pounds of tobacco with 60 gallons of water for half an hour; heat it to 95 degrees F., add 2 1-2 pounds each of pure (the crude form will doubtless answer as well and is cheaper) carbolic acid and of potash." Kerosene emulsion is now much used as a sheep dip. Tobacco water could take the place of the water used in making this emulsion, and a little carbolic acid could also be added, thus making a very effective dip.—Country Gentleman.

How to Feed the Hens.

For the morning feed, put about 15 pounds of bran, 20

Talmage's Sermon.

HOW SKEPTICS MAY BE WON TO CHRIST.

They Must be Dealt With Tenderly—The Mistakes of Some Churches.

Dr. Talmage's subject this week was "New Ground," and his text Romans 15-20, "Lest I should build upon another man's foundation."

After, with the help of others, I had built three churches in the same city, and not feeling called upon to undertake the superhuman toil of building a fourth church, Providence seemed to point to this place as the field in which I could enlarge my work, and I feel a sense of relief amounting to exultation. Whereunto this work will grow I cannot prophesy. It is inviting and promising beyond anything I have ever touched. The churches are the grandest institutions this world ever saw, and their pastors have no superiors this side of heaven; but there is work which must be done outside the churches, and to that work I join myself, for awhile, "Lest I build on another man's foundation."

The church is a fortress, divinely built. Now a fortress is for defense and for drill and for storing ammunition, but an army must sometimes be on the march outside the fortress. In the campaign of conquering this world for Christ the time has come for an advance movement, for a "general engagement," for massing the troops, for an invasion of the enemies' country. Confident that the forts are well manned by the ablest ministry that ever blessed the church, I propose, with others, for awhile, to join the cavalry, and move out and on for service in the open field.

Paul's Ministry.

In laying out the plan for his missionary tour, Paul, with more brain than any of his contemporaries, or predecessors, or successors, sought out towns and cities which had not yet been preached to. He goes to Corinth, a city mentioned for splendor and vice, and Jerusalem, where the priesthood and Sanhedrin were ready to leap with both feet upon the Christian religion. He feels he has a special work to do, and he means to do it. What was the result? The grandest life of usefulness that man ever lived. We modern Christian workers are not apt to imitate Paul. We build on other people's foundations. If we erect a church we prefer to have it filled with families all of whom have been pious. To we gather a Sunday school class, we want good boys and girls, hair combed, faces washed, manners attractive. So a church in this city is apt to be built out of other churches.

Some ministers spend all their time in fishing in other people's ponds, and they throw the line into that church pond and jerk out a Methodist, and throw the line into another church pond and bring out a Presbyterian, or there is a religious row in some neighboring church, and the whole school of fish sneak off from that pond, and we take them all in with one sweep of the net. What is gained? Absolutely nothing for the general cause of Christ. It is only as in an army, when a regiment is transferred from one division to another, or from the Fourteenth regiment to the Sixty-ninth regiment. What strengthens the army is new recruits.

The fact is this is a big world. When in our schoolboy days we learned the diameter and circumference of this planet, we did not learn half. It is the latitude and longitude and diameter and circumference of want and woe and sin that no figures can calculate. This one spiritual continent of wretchedness reaches across all zones, and if I were called to give its geographical boundary, I would say it is bounded on the north and south and east and west by the great heart of God's sympathy and love. Oh, it is a great world. Since 6 o'clock this morning at least 80,000 have been born and all these multiplied populations are to be reached by the gospel.

Crowded Cities.

In England or in Eastern American cities we are being much crowded, and an acre of ground is of great value, but out West five hundred acres is a small farm, and twenty thousand acres is no unusual possession. There is a vast field here and everywhere unoccupied, plenty of room more, not building on another man's foundation. We need as churches to stop bombarding the old iron-clad sinners that have been proof against thirty years of Christian assault, and after for the salvation of those who have never yet had one warm-hearted and point-blank invitation. There are churches whose buildings might be worth $200,000, who are not averaging five new converts a year, and doing less good than many a log-cabin meeting house, with tallow candle stuck in wooden socket, and a minister who has never seen a college, or known the difference between Greek and Choctaw.

We need churches to get into sympathy with the great outside world, and let them know that none are so broken hearted or hardly bestead that they will not be welcomed. "No!" says some fastidious Christian, "I don't like to be crowded in church. Don't put any one in my pew." My brother, what will you do in heaven? When a great multitude that no man can number assembles they will put fifty in your pew. What are the select few to-day assembled in the Christian churches compared with the mightier millions outside of them? At least three million people in this cluster of seabound cities, and not more than two hundred thousand in the churches.

Many of the churches are like a hospital that should advertise that its patients must have nothing worse than the toothache or "runarounds," but no broken heads, no crushed ankles, no fractured thighs. Give us for treatment moderate sinners, and sinners with a gloss on. It is as though a man had a farm of 3,000 acres and put all his work on one acre. He may raise never so large ears of corn, never so big heads of wheat, he would remain poor. The church of God has bestowed its chief care on one acre, and has raised splendid men and women in that small enclosure, but the field is the world. That means North and South America, Europe, Asia, and Africa, and all the islands of the sea.

After a Great Battle.

It is as though after a great battle there were left 50,000 wounded and dying on the field, and three surgeons gave all their time to three patients under their charge. The major general comes in and says to the doctors: Come out here and look at the nearly 50,000 dying for lack of surgical attendance." "No," say the three doctors, standing there and fanning their patients, "we have three important cases here and we are attending them, and when we are not positively busy with their wounds, it takes all our time to keep the flies off." In this awful battle of sin and sorrow, where millions have fallen on millions, do not let us spend all our time in taking care of a few people, and when the command comes: "Go into the world," say practically: "No, I cannot go; I have here a few choice cases, and I am busy keeping off the flies."

There are multitudes to-day who have never had any Christian worker look them in the eye, and with earnestness in the accentuation say: "Come!" or they would long ago have been in the kingdom. My friends, religion is either a sham or a tremendous reality. If it be a sham, let us cease to have anything to do with Christian association. If it be a reality, then great populations are on their way to the bar of God unclothed for the ordeal, and what are we doing?

In order to reach the multitude of outsiders we must drop all technicalities out of our religion. When we talk to people about the hypostatic union and French Encyclopedianism, and Erastinianism and Complutensianism, we are as impolitic and little understood as if a physician should talk to an ordinary patient about the pericardium, and intercostal muscle and scorbutic symptoms. Many of us come out of the theological seminaries so loaded up that we take the first ten years to show our people how much we know, and the next ten years get our people to know as much as we know, and at the end find that neither of us know anything that we ought to know. There are hundreds of thousands of sinning, struggling, and dying people who need to realize just one thing—that Jesus Christ came to save them, and to save them now. But we go into a profound and elaborate definition of what justification is, and after all the work there are not outside of the learned professions, five thousand people in the United States who can tell what justification is. I will read you the definition:

"Justification is purely a forensic act, the act of a judge sitting in the forum, in which the Supreme Ruler and Judge, who is accountable to none, and who alone knows the manner in which the ends of his universal government can best be attained, reckons that which was done by the substitute, and not on account of anything done by them, but purely upon account of this gracious method of reckoning, grants them the full remission of their sins."

Comparatively little effort as yet has been made to save that large class of persons in our midst called skeptics, and he who goes to work here will not be building upon another man's foundation. There is a great multitude of them. They are afraid of us and our churches, and we are afraid of them, and we do not know how to treat them. One of this class met Christ, and hear with what tenderness, and pathos, and beauty, and success Christ dealt with him:

Love the Lord.

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength. This is the first commandment, and the second is like this: namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. There is no other commandment greater than this." And the scribe said to him: "Well, Master, thou hast said the truth, for there is one God, and to love him with all the heart, all the understanding, and all the strength is more than whole burnt offerings and sacrifices." And when Jesus saw that he answered discreetly, he said unto him: "Thou art not far from the kingdom of God." So a skeptic was saved in one interview. But few Christian people treat the skeptic in that way. Instead of extending the gentle hand of love, we are apt to take him with the iron pincers of ecclesiasticism.

You would not be so rough on that man if you knew by what process he had lost its faith in Christianity. have known men skeptical from the fact that they grew up in houses where religion was overdone. Sunday was the most awful day in the week. They had religion driven into them with a trip-hammer. They were surfeited with prayer meetings. They were stuffed and choked with catechisms. They were often told that they were the worst boys the parents ever knew, because they liked to ride down hill better than to read Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Whenever father and mother talked of religion they drew down the corners of their mouths and rolled up their eyes. If any one thing will send a boy or girl to ruin sooner than another, that is it. If I had had such a father and mother I fear I should have been an infidel. When I was a boy in Sunday school at one time we had a teacher who, when we were not attentive, struck us over the head with a New Testament, and there is a way of using even the Bible so as to make it offensive.

I am told that many of the United States army desert every year, and there are thousands of court martials every year. Is that anything against the United States government that swore them in? And if a soldier of Jesus Christ desert, is that anything against the Christianity which he swore to support and defend? How do you judge of the currency of a country? By a counterfeit bill? No, you must have patience with those who have been swindled by religious pretenders. Live in the presence of others a frank, honest, earnest Christian life, that they may be attracted to the same Savior upon whom your hopes depend.

Remember skepticism has always some reason, good or bad, for existing. Goethe's irreligion started when the news came to Germany of the earthquake at Lisbon, November 1, 1775. That sixty thousand people should have perished in that earthquake and in the after rising of the Tagus so stirred his sympathies that he threw up his belief in the goodness of God.

As to Skepticism.

Others have gone into skepticism from a natural persistence in asking the reason why. They have been fearfully stabbed of the interrogation point. There are so many things they cannot get explained. They do not understand the Trinity or how God can be sovereign and yet man a free agent. Neither can I. They say: "I don't understand why a good God should have come into the world." Neither do I. You say: "Why was that child started in life with such disadvantages, while others have all physical and mental equipment?" I cannot tell. They go out of church on Easter morning and say: "That doctrine of the resurrection confounded me." So it is to me a mystery beyond unravelment. I understand all the processes by which men get into the dark. I know them all. I have traveled with burning feet that blistered way. The first word which most children learn to utter is, "Papa," or "Mamma," but I think the first word I ever uttered was "Why?" I know what it is to have a hundred midnights pour their darkness into one hour.

Such men are not to be scoffed, but helped. Turn your back upon a drowning man when you have the rope with which to pull him ashore, and let that woman in the third story of a house perish in the flames when you have a ladder with which to help her out and help her down, rather than turn your back scoffingly upon a sceptic whose soul is in more peril than the bodies of those other endangered ones possibly can be.

Oh, skepticism is a dark land. There are men in this house who would give a thousand worlds, if they possessed them, to get back to the placid faith of their fathers and mothers, and it is our place to help them, and we may help them, never through their heads, but always through their hearts. These skeptics, when brought to Jesus, will be mightily effective, far more so than those who never examined the evidences of Christianity. Thomas Chalmers was once a skeptic, Robert Hall a skeptic, Robert Newton a skeptic, Christmas Evans a skeptic. But when once with strong hand they took hold of the chariot of the gospel, they rolled it on with momentum!

If I address such men and women to-day, I throw out no scoff, I implead them by the memory of the good old days, when at their mother's knee they said: "Now I lay me down to sleep," and by those days and nights of searching fear, when she watched you, giving you the medicine at just the right time, and turning your pillow when it was hot, and with hands that many years ago turned to dust, soothed away your pain, and with voice that you will never hear again, unless you join her in the better country, told you to never mind, for you would feel better by-and-by, and by that dying couch where she looked as pale and talked so slowly, catching her breath between the words, and you felt an awful loneliness coming over your soul, by all that I beg you to come back and take that same religion. It was good enough for her. It is good enough for you. Nay, I have a better plea than that. I will plead by all the wounds and tears, and blood, and groans, and agonies, and death-throes of the Son of God, who approaches you this moment with torn brow, and lacerated hand, and whipped back, and saying: "Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

An Illustration.

Near my summer residence there is a life saving station on the beach. There are all the ropes and rockets, and the boats, the machinery for getting people off shipwrecks. One summer I saw there fifteen or twenty men who were breakfasting, after having just escaped with their lives and nothing more. Up and down our coasts are built these useful structures, and the mariners know it, and they feel that if they are driven into the breakers, there will be apt from shore to come a rescue. The churches of God ought to be so many life saving stations, not so much to help those who are in smooth waters, but those who have been shipwrecked. Come, let us run out the life boats! And who will man them? We do not preach enough to such men; we have not enough faith in their release. Alas, if when they come to hear us, we are laboriously trying to show the difference between sublap sarianism and supralapsarianism, while they have a thousand vipers of remorse and despair coiling around and biting their immortal spirits. The church is not chiefly for goodish sort of men whose proclivities are all right, and who could get to heaven praying and singing in their own homes. It is on the beach to help the drowning. Those bad cases are the cases that God likes to take hold of. He can save a big sinner as well as a small sinner, and when a man calls earnestly to God for help he will go out to deliver such a one. If it were necessary, God would come down from the sky, followed by all the artillery of heaven and a million angles with drawn swords. Get one hundred such redeemed men in each of your churches, and nothing could stand before them, for such men are generally warm-hearted and enthusiastic. No formal prayers then. No heartless sighing then. No cold conventionalism then.

Furthermore, the destitute children of the streets offer a field of work comparatively unoccupied. The uncared-for children are in the majority in most of our cities. Their condition was well illustrated by what a boy in this city said when he was found under a cart gnawing a bone, and some one said to him, "Where do you live?" and he answered, "Don't live nowhere, sir!" Seventy thousand of the children of New York city can neither read nor write. When they grow up, if unreformed, they will outvote your children and your good seven to one. The whisky ring will hatch out other whisky rings, and grog shops will kill with their horrid stench public sobriety, unless the church of God rises up with outstretched arms and enfolds this dying population in her bosom. Public schools cannot do it. Almshouses cannot do it. New York Tombs cannot do it. Sing Sing cannot do it. People of God, wake up to your magnificent mission! You can do it. Get somewhere, somehow, to work.

The Prussian cavalry mount by putting their right foot into the stirrup, while the American cavalry mount by putting their left foot into the stirrup. I don't care how you mount your war charger, if only you get into this battle for God, and get there soon, right stirrup or left stirrup, or no stirrup at all. The unoccupied fields are all around us, and why should we build on another man's foundation?

I have heard of what was called the "thundering legion." It was in 179 a part of the Roman army to which some Christians belonged, and their prayers, it was said, were answered by thunder and lightning and hail and tempest, which overthrew an invading army and saved the empire. And I would to God that you and I be so mighty in prayer and work that you would become a thundering legion, before which the forces of sin might be routed, and the gates of hell made to tremble. All aboard now on the gospel ship! If you cannot be a captain or a first mate, be a stoker, or a deckhand, or ready at command to climb the rattlines. Heave away now, lads! Shake out the reefs in the foretopsail! Come, O heavenly wind, and fill the canvas! Jesus aboard will assure our safety. Jesus on the sea will beckon us forward. Jesus on the shining shore will welcome us into harbor. "And so it came to pass that they all escaped safe to land."

A Humorous Fact

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A bath for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

A PENALTY WORSE THAN DEATH.

System of Refined Torture That Kills in Three Years.

New York World says that though the death penalty was practically abolished in Belgium over thirty years ago the punishment of those convicted of capital crimes is so awful that none has yet been able to endure it more than three years. Another curious thing is that little Belgium until recently had two public executioners, while but one was sufficient for her vaster neighbor, France—Deibler, otherwise known as "Monsieur de Paris." The King of the Belgians recently ordered the retirement on a pension of 1,837 francs of the "executor of high works" (as he is euphoniously termed), who was stationed at Liege. The executioner at Brussels still holds his place.

The duties of public executioner in Belgium are singular, but not arduous. The courts still continue to sentence malefactors to death, but the guillotine has been replaced by a scaffold, on which is posted a copy of the sentence. Much ceremony is observed in affixing this document. A troop of gendarmes, with their imposing helmets plumed with horsehair, is drawn up about the place of execution, which they gravely guard with sabres drawn while the red-robed executioner mounts the steps, nails up the decree of the court, and, after a moment, takes it down again.

But the poor demented man might more mercifully have perished by the axe or rope. He is placed in a dungeon so constructed that from the moment he enters it he will never hear the sound of human voices nor see a living being. His food is passed in through a sliding panel in the door of his cell.

Not one of these prisoners has been able to survive this confinement more than three years. The authorities have striven in vain to prolong their lives by varying their food as much as possible, but those who are moderately or lightly nourished gradually waste away, while those who are generously fed go mad and die raving maniacs.

What the Mouth Tells.

There are certain mouths which tell you in every curve to beware of their owners. There are thin lips, sharply drawn down at the corners, rather bloodless and pale, says the Boston Herald. They belong to men and women whose views are narrow and unchangeable, whose sympathies are not to aroused by any means. They are self-righteous people, and as obstinate as human being can be.

A woman with a mouth of that type may proclaim, as far as her words can reach, that she believes in wifely submission and feminine yielding, but she will have her own way all through her life. She is likely to have certain virtues, to be sure. She will be economical, pious and proper.

Her husband is not likely to be brought to bankruptcy, or to the divorce courts by her, but she will lead him sometimes to wish for either of these varieties in the rigidity and monotony of existence.

The woman with very full, very red lips, of the "pouting" variety, is apt to be luxurious in her tastes. She is fond of ease and pleasure. Beauty and brightness appeal to her, and her ideals are not likely to be high, but she is ardent in her temperament and very impulsive.

The Cupid's bow, of which the novelists of another day used to write a good deal, is a pretty mouth, but it lacks an element of beauty which modern standards demand—that of spirituality.

Lips continually curving upward, slightly pouting and red, may be very pretty, but they are the open lips which denote that their owner is full of sympathy and has had deep experience of life.

Sorrow, either personal or indirect, earnestness and gravity, are all denoted by the lips, which, although not sharply drawn down naturally take a downward curve in repose. The opposite tendencies are denoted by upcurved full lips.

—Pleurisy Pains, Asthmatic and all Throat affections, are soon relieved by that certain remedy for Coughs and Colds, Dr. Jayne's Expectorant.

An Apparent Injustice.

Harry is the youngest of the family, the only boy among several girls, and sometimes the superior advantages of girls seem to weigh heavily on his youthful mind. The other day we heard him say thoughtfully to himself: "Women always first! I wonder why God didn't make 'em first. But He didn't. He made Adam first."—Woman's Journal.

Bibliobedinc.

"Baker must be a great lover of reading. He tells me that he often stays in his library all night."

"Yes, that's so. But did he tell you that the only library he has is a folding bed fixed up to look like a bookcase?"

"Why—er—no."—Indianapolis Journal.

Up to Date.

"No," exclaimed the Fox, loftily, "I don't care for the grapes at all. Appendicitis? Not on your life!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE UNLUCKY RED HOUSE.

SEWARD WAS STABBED AND BLAINE DIED WITHIN ITS WALLS.

Mr. Blaine Laughed at Superstition, but Ill Luck Pursued Him From the Time He Bought It.

Fortune owed a grudge to the Blaine house. If ever a place was possessed by a demon of ill luck, the red brick mansion at No. 17 Lafayette Square was so haunted. When Mr. Harrison's secretary of state bought it, friends warned him that nothing but misfortune had ever come to an occupant of the dwelling. He laughed, and said he was not afraid of ghosts. They were welcome to do their worst.

Dr. Elliott Coues says that any house is always haunted by the ghosts of all the people who have ever lived in it. If that is so, some very unhappy specters must be seeking a new place of residence to-day. Murder, ruin and family desolation have been intimately and persistently associated with No. 17 Lafayette Square, known as the "Red House." Five years ago last New Year's day James G. Blaine gave a breakfast there to the diplomatic corps. While he and his guests were seated at the table and the merriment was at its height, fire engines were heard passing by. An hour later it was learned that the fire was in Mr. Blaine's house on Dupont Circle, at that time occupied by L. Z. Leiter. It burned out the top story, and did a good deal of other damage, only a part of which was covered by insurance. The secretary of state had then occupied the dwelling at No. 17 Lafayette Square only a few weeks, having spent about $10,000 in improving the premises. The demon ill luck did not wait long to strike the first blow.

Beginning of Blaine's Bad Luck.

But that was a small affair, and only the beginning. From that time on misfortune seemed to pursue Mr. Blaine. His favorite son, Walker, died—a young man of extraordinary promise, whose future had become an important part of the father's ambition. The death occurred at No. 17 Lafayette Square. Then Emmons Blaine, who had married a daughter of the millionaire McCormick, and had most brilliant prospects before him, died in Chicago. The only son left to the old man was James G., jr., who had ever been a cause of disappointment and sorrow. To complete the misfortunes of the family, a daughter, Mrs. Coppinger, died.

BLAINE'S OLD HOME, THE HISTORIC RED HOUSE.

At the very time when the father was crushed under the weight of these troubles the old scandal connected with the domestic affairs of James G. Blaine, jr., was raked up by his wife's application for divorce. The newspapers were full of the distressing details, and the father himself was dragged into print in defense of his son. Friends declared that he was been a subject of special interest to sightseers during the last few days. After the flight of the assassin Payne, Secretary Seward made his way from his bedroom through the passageway marked in the diagram into the front room and to a washstand, in order that he might wash off some of the blood that had flowed from his wounds. While he was thus engaged, a few drops of blood fell upon the floor and soaked through the carpet, making a stain on the spot that is marked by the figure of a star. The blood stained the pine plank beneath the carpet.

One enterprising vandal, who visited the Blaine house a few days ago, cut out of the wood the stain, or the greater part of it, together with a piece of the plank about an inch in length. This was accomplished by means of a jackknife. Another curiosity hunter asked permission to take a brick from a pile in front of the house, but it was refused because it was believed that the whole dwelling would be carried away piecemeal if such a precedent were set.

Clay Traded the Lot for a Jackass.

The lot on which the Blaine house stands was at one time the property of Henry Clay. He gave it to Commodore Rodgers of the United States navy in exchange for an Andalusian jackass, which was one of four animals of this description brought to this country by the Commodore. Mr. Clay lost the jackass at play, but subsequently regained possession of it and sent it to Virginia, where it became the ancestor of a strain of mules that is famous to this day. Commodore Rodgers built the red brick dwelling which was destined to become so famous. Soon afterwards he died, and it was turned into a boarding house. The boarding house failed, ruining the proprietor, and the establishment became the quarters of the fashionable Washington club. When the war broke out, the Southern members of the club withdrew from it, and it was broken up in consequence. It was during the period of its occupancy as a club that the house was the scene of another very famous tragedy.

The Sickles-Key Affray.

Philip Barton Key and Gen. Sickles were both members of the club. They were intimate friends, and Key took advantage of this fact to seduce the affections of Mrs. Sickles. The latter, it is said, used to signal to Key at the club by hanging something white out of the window of her house, which was on the opposite side of Lafayette square. This served as a notification to her lover when her husband was not at home. The trees in Lafayette square were so small then as to give a view was not obstructed. Sickles at last found out what was going on, and, seeing Key pass his dwelling, he pursued him around the square and shot him to death in front of the club. Key fell dying against a cottonwood tree. The tree exists no longer, because all the bark was removed from the lower part of it for relics. The unfortunate man was carried into the room which was afterwards Mr. Blaine's parlor, on the right as one enters the house. There he expired in a few minutes. This melancholy event occurred in 1858 It remains to be seen what will be the fortune of the opera house that is to be erected on the ill-fated site.

Pussy's Long Ride in a Flywheel.

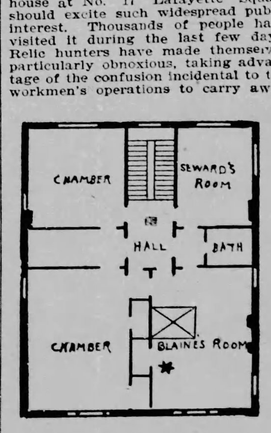
A cat was chased into the flywheel of an engine room Monday morning and while there the power was put on and the cat was carried around with the wheel for five hours, traveling 154 miles. When the wheel was stopped the cat came back apparently unharmed, though covered with grease and dirt. The animal had clung to the projection on the inside of the wheel, which saved her from being thrown out.—Boston Globe.

The Punishment Fit the Crime.

Miss Flyup—That man is a perfect brute.

Miss Midge—What's he done?

Miss Flyup—He sat behind me at the theater the other night, and when I asked him if I should take off my big hat, he answered "yes."—Chicago Record.



THIRD FLOOR OF THE BLAINE HOUSE.

(Where Seward was Stabbed and Where Blaine Died.)

whatever they could lay their hands upon. Some were content with bits of wood, while others pocketed small tiles from the fireplaces. Naturally special interest was exhibited in regard to the room in which Mr. Blaine died. This is a spacious apartment on the third floor, with three very large windows. Two of the windows look out toward the treasury and the White House across Pennsylvania avenue; from the other one is afforded a view of Lafayette Square. The latter, though covering only the space of a large block, is one of the most beautiful parks in the world, and contains a remarkable collection of fine trees of a great variety of species.

Where Seward Was Stabbed.

The popular supposition has been that the room in which Mr. Blaine died was the one in which the historic attempt upon the life of Secretary Seward was made. This is not correct. Mr. Seward occupied an adjoining room on the same floor. The room immediately beneath the second floor belonged to Mr. Seward's son, Fred. It will be remembered that on the fatal night of April 4, 1865, almost at the very moment when President Lincoln was shot in his box at Ford's Theater—another abode of tragedy and ill fortune—the assassin, who called himself Payne, rang the bell at No. 17 Lafayette Square.

Payne had a bundle which he said contained medicine for Mr. Seward. He stated that he was sent by the doctor. Pushing by the servant at the door he ran upstairs, and at the landing at the second floor met Fred. Seward. To the latter he made the same explanation, but Fred. would not let him go up, stating that his father was asleep.

NERVE PAINS
Sharp, shooting pains and painful muscles, at once relieved by Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.

The Sunday School.

Zaccheus, the Publican.

LESSON II, MARCH 17.

Golden Text: The Son of man is come to seek and to serve that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 19:1-10. Memory verses: 8-10.) Study connection in Luke 18:35 to 19:28.

1. And Jesus entered and passed through Jericho.

2. And, behold, there was a man named Zaccheus, which was the chief among the publicans, and he was rich.

3. And he sought to see Jesus who he was; and could not for the press, because he was little of stature.

4. And he ran before, and climed up into a sycamore tree to see him; for he was to pass that way.

5. And when Jesus came to the place, he looked up, and saw him, and said unto him, Zaccheus, make haste, and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house.

6. And he made haste, and came down, and received him joyfully.

7. And when they saw it, they all murmured, saying, That he was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner.

8. And Zacchus stood, and said unto the Lord; Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken any thing from any man by false accusition, I restore him fourfold.

9. And Jesus said unto him, This day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham.

10. For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

Illustrative Applications.

He entered and was passing through Jericho (v. 1). Opportunities come and go. This is as true of special providences as of general. If we would improve a passing opportunity we must improve it while it is passing. Ice must be cut in winter and grass in summer. Youth has possibilities that age has not. While Jesus Christ is "the same yesterday and to-day, yea and forever," we are not; and if we would get a special blessing from him, we must get it at the time for it.

Zaccheus . . . was a chief publican, and he was rich (v. 2). An office-holder who has riches would seem to be at a disadvantage in religious matters. He has more temptations than the average man, where politics and money are as badly mixed as they are in our Jericho. Is there any hope of such a man? This story is worth following to the end, in order to see about this.

He sought to see Jesus who he was (v. 3). Neither office holding nor wealth need keep a man from wanting to know more than he knows, or from desiring to see Jesus. It is to a man's credit that he has curiosity in this direction. Curiosity is better than no motive as prompting a man to look into a matter of such importance.

He was little of stature (v. 3). There are advantages and disadvantages in being short. A tall man can see over the heads of others, but he may wish at times that he was less prominent. A short man may gain from being out of sight, even though he lacks the gain of seeing as far as the tall man. He who towers above his fellows is likely to pride himself on it He who is little of stature will be striving to get up in the world in one way or another.

He ran . . . and climbed up into a . . . tree. . . . Jesus . . . looked up, and said, . . . Zaccheus, make haste and come down (vs. 4, 5). Jesus can see us, whether we are tall or short. He recognizes our faintest wish to see him, and he welcomes even that interest. Whether we are rich or poor, prominent or obscure, he has his loving eye upon us, and when he sees that we have any willingness to know more of him, he is prompt to invite us to draw near to him.

Zaccheus . . . said, . . . The half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have wrongfully exacted aught of any man, I restore fourfold (v. 8). It is evident that a rich office holder may have a warm heart and an open one. He may be just and generous. He may be ready to correct former errors of the past, and to use wisely his present possessions. Let us not despair of any man. Let us have a care lest we misjudge a class as a class.

Jesus said, . . . To-day is salvation come to this house (v. 9). The salvation that Jesus gives is present salvation. It is not a promise of salvation after death, but an assurance of salvation here and now. That is the kind of salvation that you and I need. We ought not to be satisfied with anything short of it.

The Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost (v. 10). If Jesus came to save Christians, you and I might doubt whether there was hope for us; but as he came to save helpless sinners, we can be confident that he wants to save us. There can be no salvation except to those who are lost. Full salvation is proffered to such as need it, and are willing to accept it.—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

SENTIMENT AND SEPULTURE.

Decided Views in Regard to the Disposal of Bodies.

It is certain that a great majority among us do care about the disposal of our bodies. In every part of Europe the "resurrectionist," who was once regarded by scientific men of high character as a useful member of society, looked upon with as much abhorrence as a cannibal, and if caught at his gruesome trade would infallibly need energetic protection from the police to save his life, and in many countries would not get it, says the London Spectator. The horror of being dissected after death rises with many men to a mania, and has repeatedly inspired legislative acts, drawn with a punctilious desire at once to forward the knowledge of surgeons and to respect a feeling too strong to be dealt with by any kind of argument. Millions of Christian men and women would be horrified at the idea of lying in unconsecrated ground, though not one of them could say clearly what was the difference between one side of the cemetery, provided it were equally protected from desecration, and the other.

Every day good and pious men pick out the spot in which they should prefer to be buried, or leave the most earnest instructions not only that a certain spot shall be chosen, but that, if it be possible, the same spot shall be selected when the hour shall strike for the dearest of those who survive—a singular, yet, as we all feel, a natural, interference with their equal right of selection. We have known at least a dozen men penetrated with a wish to be buried in a country graveyard, a grove, a garden, anywhere except in a suburban cemetery—a feeling which this particular writer, even while his reason repudiates it with scorn, acknowledges to be in his very blood and bones. The feeling of the very poor is different, being concentrated on the avoidance of a pauper funeral; but among the cultivated probably more than half form and express a distinct wish as to the place and method of their own interment, and would feel acutely if, for any reason, that request was refused—which it never is, though we have known personally at least one case in which such a request involved immense expense and something very like elaborate lying, in order to conceal from a superstitious crew the burden they were involuntarily escorting to the grave. Men wish to be interred as their forefathers were, and say so oftentimes in wills with some peremptoriness and intention to compel.

"My love, what magic spell is thrown
Upon your face? Its charm I own.
Whence came thy pure and pearly teeth?
Thy ruby lips! Thy perfumed breath?"
She said, in accents sweet and clear,
"'Tis only SOZODONT, my dear."

A Wit's Toast.

At a banquet given in Denver in honor of the women candidates for the legislature, a local wag offered this toast: "To the women of Colorado: God bless 'em! Formerly our superiors; now our equals."

Pardonable.

"Ah, mon ami! Is it that you are well, n'est ce pas? Je suis heureux."

"For heaven's sake, old fellow, I'm no Frenchman!"

"Pardonnez moi. I've been reading Trilby, and I can't help it, hein!"—Life.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have PROVED their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cents.

Uses the Dead Language.

Lilluoksianis abdicatus Clevelandus bustuppus!—Philadelphian North American.

THE WHIPTAIL SHARK.

A Monster That Attains a Length of Thirty Feet and More.

"Isn't a ten or eleven foot shark a pretty good-sized shark?" was asked of W. I. De Nyse, of the city's aquarium at Castle Garden, says the New York Sun.

"Why, no," said Mr. De Nyse, "the whiptail shark grows to be thirty feet long. It's something like this," and he picked up a scrap of brown paper from the litter on the floor—men are still at work at the aquarium, finishing off the interior—and with half a dozen strokes of a pencil drew this picture of the whiptail shark:

THE WHIPTAIL SHARK—FROM MR. DE NYSE'S DRAWING.

"From here," said Mr. De Nyse, making with the pencil the little vertical mark seen in the picture at the shark's nose, "to here," making the mark at the extreme tip of the shark's tail, "the whiptail shark is thirty feet long; it sometimes attains a length even greater than that."

The Widows' Section.

"Where is the widows' section?" asked a visitor to the government printing office, the other day. He was prowling around on an upper floor, where hundreds of women are employed in the task of folding papers and documents.

"I want to see the widows," the stranger added facetiously.

"Well, you can look at me," replied the woman addressed; "I'm a widow."

The "widows' section" in the big printing house is so called from the exclusive employment of soldiers' widows on a certain class of work that can be easily performed by women, who are for the most part past the prime of life. From the inquiry made by Senator Quay on the floor of the Senate recently, there was an implied charge that Public Printer Benedict had in some way discriminated against soldiers and soldiers' widows and orphans; but the fact is there is more discrimination shown in their favor in this than any other branch of the public service. There is a single section, comprising something like 100 of these beneficiaries. They are piece-workers and are paid only for what they do, just as other piece-workers; the only favor shown them is the permission of the government to earn a living where their husbands lost their lives—in the service of the government.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1895.

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THE "NASBY LETTERS."

For a few weeks longer, we will offer to any subscriber, when he sends the renewal of his subscription, who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For one dollar mailed to us, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

We have a few copies left of "Nasby in Exile," which we will substitute in the place of the "Nasby Letters," when desired.

OUR NEW SEED OFFER.

On the fifth page of this issue we publish an offer of garden seeds to the subscribers of the Weekly Blade, of which we believe thousands will be glad to avail themselves. The seeds have been grown in Minnesota, and hence the plants will be hardy and strong in any climate. No reader of The Blade in the United States lives in so cold a region that these seeds will not give full satisfaction. Per contra, those living further south, and hence in a warmer climate, will find these seeds most excellent. They will produce more vigorous plants than seeds grown in warmer latitudes. Read the offer carefully. You never had a better opportunity to get first-class seeds so cheaply. It pays to get the best seeds of the best varieties, for the yield is larger and the product better.

PART NO. 19.

Below we give the table of contents of Part No. 19 of our art serial, "Earthly Footsteps of the Man of Galilee," the coupon for which will be found in its usual place on the first page of this paper:

1.—Mill on Jerusalem Road, Damascus.
2.—Military Road, Damascus.
3.—Street of God, Damascus.
4.—The Hangman's Tree, Damascus.
5.—Flour Mill, Damascus.
6.—Oil Mill, Damascus.
7.—Tomb of Sheik Islam, Damascus.
8.—St. Paul's Gate, Damascus.
9.—Place where St. Paul was let down, Damascus.
10.—Wall of Tiberias.
11.—Fountain of Joab.
12.—Station from the sea.
13.—Seacoast, Beyrout.
14.—Fishermen's Houses, Beyrout.
15.—Candy Seller, Beyrout.
16.—Falls of Beyrout.

BLADE TEA SETS AGAIN REDUCED.

We call attention to The Blade Tea Set advertisement as it appears this week on seventh page. Notice the reduction of price. We now supply even better goods than we did two years ago at about one-third prices.

It will be noticed that we offer these sets very low for cash, BUT MUCH LOWER FOR CLUBS. We prefer to GIVE AWAY these sets for clubs. Why spend money for a new tea set when you can raise a club in two hours that will give you the tea set for nothing? Every Blade family needs a new set of dishes.

"THE TARIFF LAW OF 1894."

We have printed the new tariff law, complete, on a 4-page extra the size of The Blade's pages.

We will send a single copy for 4 cents (two 2-cent stamps.)

Two copies for 5 cents.

Five copies for 10 cents.

Thirteen copies for 25 cents.

Address all orders, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

LOW TARIFF, LOW WAGES.

Low tariff means low wages. What voters refused to believe through argument in 1892, they sadly realize through bitter experience now.—Mansfield News.

The correctness of the above is no longer disputed by the enemy. There are several free trade theories demolished by the existing conditions.

First, the present situation proves that the tariff is primarily a question of wages, which the Democratic press and stump speakers all have denied for years.

Second, the proof is before the people that a reduction of wages in the so-called "protected" industries means lower wages all along the line, in all occupations.

Third, it ought to be clear that the Republican contention is correct, that a protective tariff gives the opportunity for workingmen to obtain higher wages than the average rate in Europe.

Fourth, the lesson is plain that when the labor market is overstocked, the wage-rate must decline, and that strikes and similar efforts are powerless to prevent the reduction.

Last, it is clear that the way to prosperity lies through the enactment of a protective tariff on Republican lines—that all competing products which are imported shall pay duties which shall compensate for the higher wages that were in the rule in the United States until the present Democratic administration came into power.

Chief No Shirt has reached Washington. He is too late. Coxey's army arrived there almost a year ago.

It must make Captain Howgate feel very foolish to think how he ran away when there was no real danger.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA PLAN.

The interest which the "Gothenburg system" of controlling the liquor traffic has excited among practical temperance people all over the United States has caused much attention to be given to the practical workings of the South Carolina "dispensary plan," which is a modification of the Gothenburg system, and, in our view, not so good a measure, in that it makes the state the sole purveyor of liquors, and uses the profits to meet state expenses. This reduces taxation on property, it is true; but it builds up an opposition to the abolition of the traffic finally, because this would then increase taxation.

The South Carolina law became operative on July 1, 1893. It was practically suspended for a considerable time in 1894, when the state Supreme court held it to be unconstitutional—which decision was reversed later. It is possible to compare its operation at several periods with corresponding months when the saloons were open and selling freely. Such comparisons show the fact that under the dispensary plan there has been a fifteen per cent decrease in the number of arrests for drunkenness and disorderly conduct and at least a fifty per cent decrease in the "drunk and helpless" type of persons coming under the official eye. Of course there has been some decrease in the amount of liquor consumed, this being attributed to the natural decline of drinking when the liquor was hard to obtain.

Of course, the time has been entirely too short to judge whether the system will do as the Gothenburg plan has done—discourage the formation of the drink habit by young men and render drinking decidedly less reputable in popular estimation than it was previously. What the brief trial so far indicates is a less amount of drunkenness and disorderly conduct arising therefrom, as shown by the record of arrests. It also shows that the law is effective in some degree in placing a limitation on the quantity of liquor consumed by individuals.

Considering the bitter antagonism which the law excited, resulting in some places in rioting and murder, it is remarkable that there was any notable result at all, in comparing it with the ordinary saloon system. Fully half the men of South Carolina are as yet opposed to the dispensary system, which they consider an invasion of individual rights. Furthermore, this system is intensified by political prejudice, as "Tillmanism" as a political issue, and the dispensary system, are deemed synonymous. This adds to the difficulties of the situation, and prevents the system from obtaining a free and unprejudiced trial on its merits. When the political issues change somewhat, when the South Carolinians learn that the state will exhaust every resource in enforcing this dispensary law and when time shall have worn the sharp edges off the bitterness now prevailing, there will doubtless be a better showing.

The legislature stands stoutly by the system, and not long ago enacted a law which provides that the governor and two other state officers shall be a board to appoint police commissioners who shall take up the duty of enforcing the dispensary law when the local authorities fail in the work. This will meet with strong opposition, but it will secure diligence from local officers who will not like to be superseded by state officers. The result will be that after a while the turbulent opposition will exhaust itself, the law will be evaded only by stealth, and finally it will be possible to test it on its merits. The results of that test will be awaited with interest by all who are in favor of every practicable method to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

FARMERS AND THE TARIFF.

The New York Tribune calls the attention of the great farming population of the United States to the fact that, while the Democratic triumph of 1892 was largely brought about by the votes of farmers, who cast their ballots against the Republican party on the ground that the protective policy "robbed them to give the manufacturers the advantage," the results have neither carried out the promises of the Democrats nor the expectations of the farmers.

The cold fact is, that farm products have declined in value more than the products of our manufacturers. From October, 1892, the month before the vote for a change of policy, to December 26, 1894, the lowest point touched last year, the decline in prices of farm products taken together averaged 9 per cent, but the decline in prices of all other products averaged 7 per cent. The excess of loss to the farmers' side was largely due to two items, namely a decline of 39 per cent in wool and a decline of 26 per cent in cotton. Exclusive of these two, other farm products taken together declined less than manufactured products. But it was, and always will be, impossible to prostrate cotton and woolen mills without injuring the farmers. The farmers of the United States have been injured by the Democratic tariff policy, and that to a greater degree than the manufacturers.

The closing days of Congress have been made the occasion for a visit to Washington by so many members-elect of the Fifty-fourth Congress that it is said if the President should convene a special session a working majority could be mustered at the Capitol within thirty minutes. The new Representatives are, as a rule, below forty years of age, and there will be more men under thirty-five in the fifty-fourth Congress than in any Congress in history. It will contain 174 members not in the present Congress, of whom only eleven ever served in previous Congresses. Of the entirely fresh ones, 133 are Republicans, 27 Democrats, and 3 Populists. Perhaps it is a good thing there are so many absolutely new members. They will come fresh from close contact with the people, and not vitiated by the peculiar political atmosphere of Washington.

The government of Newfoundland has been compelled, by the public distress, to guarantee the currency of the broken banks at a fraction of its face value, varying from 20 to 80 per cent. The price in this currency of a barrel of flour is $30, molasses $2 a gallon, and a small roast of beef $4. This is a vivid illustration of the evils of wildcat banking, without adequate security behind the notes.

The Missouri House defeated a bill giving women the right to vote at all elections, and the Massachusetts legislative committee on woman suffrage reported favorably, the same day, a bill giving them the right to vote in all municipal elections. There will, of course, be temporary reverses, but woman suffrage is certainly coming.

Recent events in Detroit show that the McKinley boom is not confined to Ohio.

SIX MONTHS OF THE NEW TARIFF.

The Wilson-Gorman Democratic tariff law has been in operation a half year. The close of the month of February ended its sixth month of operation. Going into effect August 28, 1894, the Treasury only began to feel its "magic touch" on September 1, and it has continued to feel it, week by week and month by month, until at the end of the half year the balance sheet shows a deficiency of $48,515,074 as a result of the operations of this law. This is not pleasant news to the people who insisted during the discussion of the Wilson-Gorman law that, whatever its faults might be, it would produce more revenue than did the McKinley law. The end of the first half year of its operations gives a good opportunity to study its workings, and see how far wrong those gentlemen were who insisted that it would "surpass the McKinley tariff as a revenue producer."

Before going into an analysis of the figures it is well enough to remark that the operations of the Treasury during the last few days of February seemed to have been carried on with the especial purpose of making a satisfactory showing for that month at the expense of the month which is to follow. Every month under the new tariff law has produced a deficiency, but Mr. Carlisle was so confident that there would be a "comfortable surplus" in February that a heroic effort has been made to produce it. The result is that the deficiency for February only appears to be $2,311,278. This has been brought down to so small a sum, however, by economizing temporarily the expenditure. Ordinarily the expenditures average over $1,000,000 per day, but, curiously enough, the expenditures of the closing day of February were reported at only $21,589, while the average expenditure during the previous ten days has been about a half million daily, instead of the full million which the operations of the year have averaged. Evidently Mr. Carlisle has been adopting during the past few days the custom of those who say to their creditors "bring your bill in next week." Had the ordinary rate of expenditure been kept up during the past few days the deficiency would have been four or five millions instead less than three.

No half year in the history of the country, at least within the past 36 years, has made such a record of deficiency in the receipts of the government as compared with its necessary expenditures. The receipts for the six months in question were $134,854,969, while the expenditures were $178,370,043, making the deficiency $43,515,074. Even in the darkest days of the panic which followed the election and meeting of this Congress when business houses were crashing, factories closing their doors, banks suspending, and anxiety and alarm overspreading the country, the receipts under the McKinley law did not fall to as low a figure as those of the first six months of the Wilson Gorman law. It is interesting to compare the receipts under the new law with those of the corresponding months under the McKinley law, even in times of extreme adversity. That the six months ending February 28, 1894, were a much worse time for importations than those ending February 28, 1895, goes without saying. Yet the Treasury receipts under the McKinley law during those terrible months from September 1, 1893, to February 28, 1894, were $141,779,604 against $134,854,969, for the corresponding period under the Wilson-Gorman law. Not only is the condition of the business of the country more favorable now than during the panic which was raging a year ago, but the influx of foreign goods which had been held back for the new tariff has swelled the custom receipts beyond the normal. Yet the receipts of the first half year under the new law under these extremely favorable circumstances falls much below those of the corresponding half year under the McKinley law, while if compared with the first half year's receipts under the McKinley law they show an enormous shortage. Here are the figures:

First six months of McKinley law, $199,120,977.

September 1, 1893, to February 28, 1894, McKinley law, $141,779,604.

September 1, 1894, to February 28, 1895, Wilson law, $134,854,969.

So it is apparent that the Wilson law even with the advantages of its first six months, when the shelves of the country were empty and goods which had been held back to catch the new tariff rates were being rushed in is not producing as much revenue as did the McKinley law under its heaviest troubles, and but about two-thirds as much as it did in the first half year of its existence. Here is another comparison by six months' periods:

McKinley law, first six months—Receipts, $199,120,177; surplus, $24,958,270.

McKinley law, last six months—Receipts, $174,373,377; deficiency, $2,735,276.

Wilson law, first six months—Receipts, $134,854,969; deficiency, $48,515,074.

An English commercial paper remarks on the shifting of the wheat supply of Great Britain. A few years ago, the United States supplied the bulk of the British demand. Within the past two years the amount brought from the United States was reduced one-third, while both Southern Russia and Argentina doubled their shipments. The increase in the Argentine shipments to England has been remarkable, being nearly five times what they were three years ago. In 1891-92 the wheat received in England from that country was 529,000 quarters (a quarter is 8 bushels, or 480 pounds), while in 1893-94 it was 2,486,900 quarters. This increase is because of the increased area sown to wheat in Argentina, and is one of the factors which makes so low a ruling price for wheat.

South Carolina Democracy is torn into factions by a quarrel between Senator Irby on one side and Senator-elect Tillman and Governor Evans on the other. Tillman has made a deal with the conservative Democrats for dividing representation in the constitutional convention which meets next summer. Irby denounces the deal, and threatens to break it up. The day is coming when the dire need of honest government in that state will compel the taxpayers to turn to the Republican party for relief.

The Mexican railway wreck is one of the most terrible calamities of the kind on record. An excursion train, carrying 1,200 passengers, jumped the track, and five cars went crashing down the mountain side. Over a hundred killed, and that many more injured, is the ghastly roll of casualties.

The Chinese want peace, but they do not want to fight for it.

WANTED—A MOSES.

The memory of the oldest inhabitant runneth not back to the time when, within a year of the time for selecting delegates to a national convention, the Democratic party was talking of no candidate. Do you realize the fact that there are no bids as yet for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year? Strange it is, but there is not a solitary aspirant who commands any following whatever.

Cleveland is retired in disgrace, even did not the third term objection run against him.

Prof. Wilson is discredited, defeated in his own district, rejected by the people, and not a voice is raised to speak of him even as a possibility.

Ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania went down into oblivion when he attempted to run for mayor of Philadelphia, and met such a signal and stunning defeat. A man who is turned down by his state and then by his city is discredited politically.

Gorman is out of the question.

Hill has the ambition, but half his party is ready to knife him, and he could no more get the nomination than he could fly to the moon.

Gray is dead. Voorhees out of the line, Vest and Bland defeated and retired to private life, with none so low as to do them reverence.

Stevenson, the only Adlai, really hankers after the nomination, but his aspirations only make people smile. He is too light a weight, even for the Democratic donkey.

Whitney—well, does any one suppose a Wall street magnate and a Standard Oil chief as well, could be nominated, or elected if nominated?

Russell—William T., of Massachusetts—has dropped out of sight. He was at best but a meteor flashing athwart the political sky.

Verily the Democratic party—what there is left of it—is like the Israelites in the wilderness, only without a Moses. And no available Moses is in sight to lead them over the desert they must cross in 1896.

MCKINLEY AND EVANS.

In speaking of the Bourbon machinations to keep Governor-elect Evans, of Tennessee, out of his seat, The Blade recently remarked that "If the Tennesseeans have proper spirit, they will vindicate Evans next time by giving him a majority which cannot be disputed, and a Republican legislature, which will see him seated." Upon this the Union, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., comments thus:

Not a bit of it. If 748 majority will not insure an office, 748,000 couldn't do it. One is just as binding as one hundred thousand. Brother Blade, here is what we propose to do: We will assist you in nominating McKinley for the presidency and you return the kindness by assisting us in nominating Evans for the vice presidency. There will be no trouble in seating McKinley and Evans. What do you say about the proposition?

The Blade has not the slightest objection, in the abstract, to that proposition; on the contrary, we should be glad of the opportunity of supporting Governor Evans. We certainly think the time has come when a Southern Republican should have a place on the ticket. But we beg to remind the esteemed Union that there is a superstition held by political men of both the great parties that the electoral vote of New York is necessary to insure success (which will certainly not be true with the Republicans in 1896), and that it is deemed necessary to put a New York man on the ticket. We fear this foolish idea will bar Evans from being the running mate of McKinley. It ought not, we gladly admit; but whether the national convention will think so is another question.

A NEW PARTY.

We are to have another new political party in the United States. Even under this infliction, there is something to be thankful for, in that its accoucheurs do not propose to start out to reform the universe, and enact laws commanding that the millennium shall be ushered in forthwith, if not sooner. It is to be a party of one plank, no more. Its destiny will hang on one single venture. That plank is:

The free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

We hail the determination of the thick and thin silver men to flock by themselves as a good omen. It means that this fallacy is losing strength. They have lost the hope, which many of them really entertained, that one or the other of the two great parties would declare in favor of free silver coinage at 16 to 1. That they have given up this hope, is clearly shown by the determination to start a separate party.

As a distinct party, the silver men are powerless. They may absorb a portion of the Populist vote, but that is all. The elections of 1894 demonstrated that the tide of Populism had reached its high-water mark, and the ebb had set in. Possibly it will be absorbed by the silver party; but an ebb tide can not be gotten to reverse its course. With the sober second thought, intelligent men will realize that the proposition for free silver coinage at 16 to 1 really means silver monometallism, and the Mexicanization of our currency; and they will have none of that.

The committee appointed to investigate the charge that free whisky was served in the basement of the Indiana Capitol has made the report expected of it. It declares that the whisky was only in quantities of a quart at a time, and denies that it corrupted anybody. Representative Jackson is severely censured for giving the thing away, and will never again be asked to "have something."

Col. Von Hannekin, being unable to make the Chinese over, has abandoned the effort to reorganize the Chinese troops. It reminds one of the old adage, "You cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

The North Carolina legislature denies that it adjourned in honor of Fred Douglass. The story is alleged to be a scheme of the Democrats to put the coalition legislature in a bad light before the people.

On one of the four indictments found against Morganfield, the train robber, he was sentenced to the penitentiary for 18 years. He and Bill Cook will resume operations at about the same time.

The sentiment of Ohio Democrats, as gathered by the Cincinnati Post, is to make Paul Sorg their candidate for governor. Let Mr. Sorg lose his millions and note how this sentiment would change.

Michigan Democrats endorsed President Cleveland and free silver. This is the first intimation that there was enough of Michigan Democracy left to endorse anything.

Will any Democratic newspaper be brave enough to print a review of the work of the Fifty-third Congress?

Hon. John W. Foster will probably see to it that his fee is paid before China settles its war indemnity.

IMPROVING THE ERIE CANAL.

It is a matter of interest to every Western grain-grower that the legislature of New York is carefully considering measures for the improvement of the Erie canal. There is nothing, in these days of low grain prices, more important to the farmers of the great West than the cheapening of freight rates to the seaboard. Water transportation is far cheaper than rail, and the less that is charged for freighting grain from Duluth, or Chicago, or Toledo, or any other lake port to New York via the lakes and the Erie canal, the more the farmer gets for his grain.

The lower branch of the New York legislature has already passed a bill, under the provisions of the new constitution of the state, to borrow money (by selling bonds) to the amount of $9,000,000, for canal improvement purposes, subject to a vote of the people of the state. It is believed the Senate will pass the bill, and the prospect is fair that the people, at the polls, will endorse the measure, if it becomes a law. Another bill is also talked of, which is to provide for expending $3,000,000 in the construction of reservoirs to hold water for the use of the canal in dry periods.

The time has come when the competition of the railways has become so strong and so effective that the state of New York, as the Chicago Herald truly says, "must either enlarge and improve its canals, or they will go gradually out of use." That journal points out the fact that, notwithstanding the enormous crops of 1893, the shipments via the Erie canal were half a million tons less than for the previous year, and the smallest since 1859. The business stagnation can not account to this, for there was not such a proportional falling off in other previous periods of depression. Further than this, the superintendent of the New York canals admits that the loss of tonnage is mostly owing to the inadequacy of the canals for successful competition with railroads. The canal must have abundant capacity, and be equipped thoroughly, to compete with the great four-track railway parallel throughout its entire length.

The paper above alluded to, gives an interesting comparison of last year's rail and canal traffic. During the period of open canal navigation for 1894 the railroads carried 42,000,000 bushels of wheat from Buffalo to New York, and the canal carried 43,000,000 bushels. The canals must do a larger proportion of the work than this, or retire from the business of transportation, and give up the field to the railroads. And increased canal facilities through New York state are needed to meet the freight from lake shipping and carry it forward to be transferred for ocean carriage. The one thing to be done is to so enlarge the canal that a single boat can carry as much grain as the longest train of loaded cars from the lakes to tide water.

THE POPULIST PRONUNCIAMENTO.

On reading the turgid, frenzied rhetoric of the "appeal" to the people of the Populists in Congress, one's first impulse is to wonder whether the men who signed it really are silly enough to believe the charges therein contained. It seems impossible that any sane man can believe in a "conspiracy" begun about 1865, and maintained ever since, with numerous members on both continents, to do any or all of the things charged. These charges we reproduce, with the common-sense answer to each:

"To fasten upon the United States the burdens of perpetual debt."—The protective policy of the Republican party reduced the debt steadily until the people, in a moment of national lunacy, put the free trade Democracy in power, and gave the opportunity to run the country into debt again.

"To destroy the greenbacks"—which cost us, from the time of their issue up to 1875, about a billion and three-quarters dollars—four times as much as their total issue.

"To strike down silver as a money metal."—To save the country from going to a silver basis, and bringing ruin upon it in consequence.

"To deny to the people the use of the federal paper and silver—the two independent sources of money supply guaranteed by the constitution."—The two previous answers cover the first half of this, and the remainder is a lie. The constitution guarantees nothing of the sort. Name the clause which does either!

"To fasten, upon the country the single gold standard of Great Britain." The United States was really on the gold standard from 1854, and has been ever since; so the "fastening" was done before the "conspiracy" was formed!

"To delegate to banking corporations * * the sovereign control over the issue and volume of all supplemental paper currency." The government has no more business to go into banking than it has to go into the grocery business, and its issue of greenbacks was the most costly financial experiment this nation ever made.

This appeal is the cry of the defeated. Once more it is becoming apparent that the intelligence of the people will save the nation from financial ruin proposed by a collection of cranks, as it did at the time of the greenback agitation. Then the people rejected the doctrine that "the fiat of the government" can create value, as they will now reject the proposal to cut the actual value of the unit of value in half, which would be the sure result of giving free coinage to silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. The nation has had enough of costly financial experiments, and the result at the polls, when the question is tested, will be the doom of Populism and its errors.

THE SUGAR BOUNTY.

After a hard parliamentary fight, the Senate adopted the amendments to the sundry civil appropriation bill appropriating $5,238,289 to be paid to Louisiana sugar producers as compensation for the repeal of the sugar bounty clause of the McKinley tariff law. The amendments are two in number. The first appropriates 238,289 for bounties on sugar produced prior to August 28, 1894. The second appropriates $5,000,000 for bounties at the rate of eight-tenths of a cent a pound on sugar produced from August 28, 1894, to June 30, 1895. Whether the amendment will be passed by the House is a matter of conjecture, but there can be no question of the justice of the provision. Under the bounty clause, the planters felt justified in making extensive additions to their plants, and spent large sums in this way, which they would not have done had they not supposed the arrangement would continue for a number of years.

A writer in the New York Post suggests Mayor Strong as a non-partisan candidate for President. This is probably because he comes from Ohio.

Jerry Simpson's name does not appear as one of the organizers of the new party. And there is ex-Governor Waite, too.

WANTED—A MOSES.

The memory of the oldest inhabitant runneth not back to the time when, within a year of the time for selecting delegates to a national convention, the Democratic party was talking of no candidate. Do you realize the fact that there are no bids as yet for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year? Strange it is, but there is not a solitary aspirant who commands any following whatever.

Cleveland is retired in disgrace, even did not the third term objection run against him.

Prof. Wilson is discredited, defeated in his own district, rejected by the people, and not a voice is raised to speak of him even as a possibility.

Ex-Governor Pattison, of Pennsylvania went down into oblivion when he attempted to run for mayor of Philadelphia, and met such a signal and stunning defeat. A man who is turned down by his state and then by his city is discredited politically.

Gorman is out of the question.

Hill has the ambition, but half his party is ready to knife him, and he could no more get the nomination than he could fly to the moon.

Gray is dead. Voorhees out of the line, Vest and Bland defeated and retired to private life, with none so low as to do them reverence.

Stevenson, the only Adlai, really hankers after the nomination, but his aspirations only make people smile. He is too light a weight, even for the Democratic donkey.

Whitney—well, does any one suppose a Wall street magnate and a Standard Oil chief as well, could be nominated, or elected if nominated?

Russell—William T., of Massachusetts—has dropped out of sight. He was at best but a meteor flashing athwart the political sky.

Verily the Democratic party—what there is left of it—is like the Israelites in the wilderness, only without a Moses. And no available Moses is in sight to lead them over the desert they must cross in 1896.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

There is no subject on which it is easier to concentrate thought than a toothache.—Detroit Tribune.

Teacher—Can you boys name any of the results of drunkenness? The class (in chorus)—Yessum; one dollar and costs.—Roxbury Gazette.

"A mold of ice cream is like a lover." "Why?" "Because until it is demoralized by spooning it always travels on its shape."—Boston Gazette.

Watts—What do you think of this idea that there are medicinal virtues in music? Potts—I believe it. Lots of these new popular airs make me sick.—Indianapolis Journal.

The hen is a cheerful biped. She will sit unruffled on a china egg for three successive weeks and then come out into the barnyard and serenely inform the farmer he needs a hair cut.—Adams Freeman.

Because a man who writes a play is a playwright, it doesn't necessarily follow that the bicycle editor is a wheelwright, or that the wheelwright would make a good spokesman.—London Answers.

"Can you tell me what is good for a cold?" asked the individual with a frog in his throat. "I have tried many things," replied the trifler, "but I don't know as there is anything more sure than sitting in wet feet with the temperature in the neighborhood of zero."—Boston Transcript.

The bucket and scuttle have disappeared,
And the hod has lost its place;
And now what they carry the coal in with
Must be given the name of "vase."
P. S.—If highly ornamental and expensive, pronounce it "vahse."—Detroit Free Press.

It is very economical to fall in love with a girl who thinks theaters are wicked.—Atchison Globe.

Love has a wonderful potency. It has almost persuaded some men to go to work.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Wellesley girls have taken to coasting on their dustpans, and are having great fun.—Worcester Spy.

Edna—What do you suppose makes Tom write such awfully gushing letters?
Kate—Oh, I suppose he uses a fountain pen.—Pearson's Weekly.

"Have you ever visited the chamber of horrors at the museum?"
She—No, but I have seen the posters for several magazines.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Nat Goodwin tells the story of a tramp who, upon being asked to undertake the task of eating thirty quails in thirty days, pathetically exclaimed: "Make it turkeys!"—Chicago Record.

"Which is my part in this duet?" asked the prima donna of her husband, who was a tenor.
"Your part? Here it is, of course. The one with the last words in it."—Washington Star.

"Mr. Allills was terribly frightened about his wife, and sent for a doctor in great haste."
"What was the trouble?"
"His wife complained of feeling perfectly well."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Some men are philosophical
And take what comes along,
While others grow impatient and
Use language harsh and strong.
For instance, though this weather makes
Most people sad and sick,
The coal man is good-humored and
The plumber doesn't kick.
—Kansas City Journal.

"You paid $25 for a horse? Great Scott! You can go to a street car barn and buy all you want for $7.50 apiece!"
"But this was a rocking-horse for my boy. It has a genuine horse's hide."—Chicago Tribune.

After love gets married it begins to put on glasses.—Atchison Globe.

A man who courts trouble will soon find himself married to it.—Syracuse Post.

She—The Japanese use paper pocket handkerchiefs.
He—Ah—tissue paper, I presume.—Ally Sloper.

The woman who objects to a husband smoking usually keeps quiet about it until she has one.—Spare Moments.

"You certainly told me to embrace my privilege."
"Well, but I didn't tell you to embrace my daughter."
"No. But to embrace your daughter is a privilege."—Amusing Journal.

Ruth—Mrs. Strongmind is as bitter against man as ever, I see.
Penelope—More; I understand she says "Awoman" at the end of her prayers now instead of Amen.—Detroit Tribune.

The Visitor (gently)—You say you were naughty, Bertha. I'm sure your conscience hurts you, doesn't it?
Little Bertha (sadly)—No 'm; but mamma says just wait till you go.—Puck.

Mrs. Dabble—My husband begged for some whisky this morning, but I would not give it to him without your permission. Was I right?
Dr. Probe—Is it the same brand that you offered me?
Mrs. Dangle—Yes.
Dr. Probe—Madam, you have saved his life.—London Million.

Hush-a-by baby, your mother is gone
She's out at a meeting and will be till dawn;
She's making a speech about woman's rights,
Hush-a-by baby let's put out the lights.
—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"I offer thee," exclaimed the prince in the story, "my crown. Wilt share it with me?"
The beautiful maiden smiled. "Sure thing," she answered. "Why shouldn't I? They are wearing men's styles in everything."

"Yes," remarked the egg, "my theatrical venture was a success. I was cast for the villain, and made a great hit."

He entered the editor's sanctum
And ventured his views unsought,
And next day was hanged as a bandit
For wrecking a train of thought.

She sighed. She had been looking into the mirror, but still she sighed. "Yes," she admitted, "I have reached the age when I must expect to stand up in a crowded car. I can neither get a seat on account of my youthful beauty nor by reason of my helpless old age."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Are they lovers still?"
"Well, he's still, but she isn't. You see, they are married now."—Detroit Tribune.

Mrs. Dimpleton—I hear your son is doing splendidly in Wall street?
Mrs. Castleton—Yes, but he isn't at all well.
Mrs. Dimpleton—Indeed? What seems to be the trouble?
Mrs. Castleton—The doctor says it is nervous prosperity.—Judge.

KNOWN TO FAME.

Cardinal Vaughn is making arrangements for an exhibition of Christian art in London this season.

Representative W. L. Wilson is said to be considering a proposition to enter upon the practice of law in the city of New York.

Jerry Simpson will deliver a series of lectures next summer, designed to make clear the principles and purposes of the Populist party.

Dr. Lombard, of Geneva, Switzerland, who has just died, was for many years regarded as the leading medical climatologist of the world.

B. F. Bachman, an early pioneer of Los Gatos, Cal., who died the other day, was one of the party who discovered the Yosemite Valley, in March, 1851.

Congressman Bland, of Missouri, asserts that the silver men will nominate a candidate for the Presidency in 1896, unless one of the leading parties chooses an out-and-out silver candidate.

John D. Rockefeller has recently lost $1,500,000 on the Monte Cristo mine, but the erection of his little $2,000,000 Adirondack cottage will go on just as if nothing had happened.

Dr. Ludwig Jankau, the eminent physician of Munich, does not belong to the Anti-Tobacco society. He maintains that tobacco is not only permissible but actually of value in the case of the sick and convalescent, under certain conditions.

George Du Maurier and Alma Tadema were students together at Antwerp, and in those days resembled each other so closely that they were hardly distinguishable apart until Du Maurier lost the sight of an eye and began to wear blue spectacles.

Lord Brassey, who was recently appointed Governor of Victoria, will be the first colonial governor to sail to his government in his own ship. He will go to Melbourne in his famous Sunbeam, and take with him in tow his 20-ton cutter, the Dragon.

Count Niccolo Piccolomini, the last male descendant of the Piccolomini family, to which Pius II. belonged, has died at Sienna, at 74 years of age. The deceased nobleman was one of the Tuscan Deputies, who, in 1859, brought back the unity of the Italian empire under Victor Emmanuel.

M. Faure, president of France, is a good linguist. He learned English during a two-years' residence in London. It was there that he picked up, 28 years ago, his love of dressing. He has traveled on business in Russia, and his knowledge of Europe and Africa is extensive.

Prince Edward of York is growing up a fat, plain child, in no danger of being spoiled by his doting relations. The baby does not realize he is to being neglected, for, having fulfilled the mission of being direct heir to the throne, he can be left beautifully alone until the time comes for him to assert the prerogative of birth.

Sanford King, a naval veteran, died in Baltimore recently, aged 82. At the age of 19 he went to sea. In 1833 he entered the United States navy, and was on the sloop-of-war Natchez, Capt. Zansinger. John C. Fremont, who was the Republican candidate for President of the United States in 1856, was then the captain's clerk, and Admiral Farragut was also on the same sloop. During the war he was promoted to the office of Paymaster. He was retired in 1874, for forty years' continuous service.

The case with which Tom Reed seems to keep his form is one of the astonishing things about him. No man in Congress works harder and no other man spends more hours a day in the stifling, poisonous atmosphere of the House. But Reed's eye is as clear, his complexion as fresh, his step as vigorous as if he lived out of doors all the time. Reed is not an athlete in temperament, but he has the athlete's knack of taking care of himself. He walks several miles a day, smokes hardly at all, and never looks upon the wine when it is red. There has not been a leader of the House in recent years who has stood the strain like Reed.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

Roquefort cheese is made of sheep's milk.

In mid-ocean cables are frequently sunk to the depth of 2,000 fathoms.

A new telegraphic invention will convey 2,000 words a minute over the wires.

The cost of an iron-clad is about $400 a ton. This includes guns and all equipments.

A New Orleans alderman has received a sentence of three years for accepting a $100 bribe.

The smallest coin in the world is the Chinese "cash," about equal to the twelfth of a cent.

A man near St. Louis has sold his farm of 140 acres because it was infested with rattlesnakes.

The zinc industry in Southwest Missouri has received a check. A man has been arrested for making zinc half-dollars.

The Supreme court of California has decided that the holder of a through railroad ticket has a right to stop-over privileges.

Property in Baltimore, Md., worth $60,000,000 is claimed by Ohio and Illinois people, as descendants of the alleged owner.

Four millions of acres of Indian reservation lands in Dakota are now opened for settlement, by purchase at 50 cents an acre.

A goose, said to be over 40 years old, belonging to the Irwin family, will be one of the features of the poultry show at Maysville, N. Y.

The great cable corporations and construction companies of the world own, all told, 40 vessels, several of them being over 4,000 tons burden.

Berthollet made the discovery of a new bleaching process by accidentally potching the socks with which he had stopped the bottles containing his chlorine gas.

Less than thirty persons remain of the original Lincoln and Hamlin club of Chicago, which formerly had a membership of 500. It was formed in 1860 in the interest of the Republican national candidates.

It is reported that there are now nearly 10,000 men at work in the iron mines in the Lake Superior range. The Marquette and Menominee ranges employ 4,500 men, Gogebic 2,200, the Vermillion 1,500 and the Mesaba 1,500.

WHAT WOMEN HATE.

It is said that one should beware of the woman with one fad.

No single thing provokes so many bad actions in the world as the tongue of a good woman.

Kate Field is violently opposed to prohibition, which, she declares, is an error and a pest. She insists that every dyspeptic is "a walking distillery," whose stomach produces alcohol. This is an internal revenue hard to collect.

"Ouida" never shakes hands. She declares it to be the most vulgar form of salutation. As soon as she enters a room she makes for a seat. Once seated, she will not budge until she takes her leave. Any one who wishes to meet her must play Mohammed to her mountain. No matter who he be, she never rises or changes her position.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant is suffering from nervousness as a result of having received many threatening letters, the active part she took in the agitation of the Empire Music Hall license having evidently drawn upon her the enmity of quite a number of people. One anonymous writer notified her that she would be stabbed the first time she leaves her house.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Indiana Republicans have passed the legislative apportionment bill.

The Illinois senate has passed bills to exterminate the Russian thistle and to regulate elevated railroads.

Miss Lemarthe killed her two-day-old baby in the Emergency Hospital, New York, with a hairpin.

Senator Anthony has introduced a bill in the Illinois legislature making radical changes in the election laws.

Dun's trade review states that there is very little activity to be discovered in any line of business.

Reckless squandering of agricultural college funds has been discovered by the legislature of Oklahoma.

Both branches of the Michigan legislature passed a bill providing for registration in the City of Detroit.

Mary Marshall, aged 108 years, dropped dead at her home in Port Fulton, Ind. She was born in

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the finest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joins, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation palance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, pinin regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26 Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained by the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk a little below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No. 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Crescent Street" Waltham Watch, Men's size—Pride of the Waltham Factory.

The best full-size Waltham watch is called "CRESCENT STREET." This watch is made from the very finest materials, each part being selected by expert workmen. Every wheel is perfect, every jewel is a precious stone, every pinion is polished to the highest degree. In fact, this watch is as the Waltham Company guarantees, "perfect in construction and finish." The Company also says in its catalogue that this is "the finest full plate movement in the world." The full plate is a recent improvement in watch making. It is a metal cap, covering all the mechanism, excepting the balance, thus saving many bills for cleaning. These celebrated works are full jeweled with red ruby jewels in solid gold settings. They contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, patent Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator and double sunk dial, made expressly for this watch. The dial is genuine.

No. 102—Crescent Street, gold filled, 20 year, hunting or open face case..... $37 00
No. 103—Crescent Street, gold filled, 15 year, hunting or open face case..... 33 50
No. 104—Crescent Street, 2 oz. coin silver, hunting or open face case..... 27 85
No. 105—Crescent Street, solid nickel silver, open face, dust proof case..... 25 00

"Appleton, Tracy & Co.," Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, chronometer position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both American and Foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 106—Solid 14 kt. gold, 40 dwt., hunting case, only..... $47 00
No. 107—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. 1 in time case 23 50
No. 108—14 kt. gold filled, 20 yr. open face..... 22 50
No. 109—2 oz. solid coin silver, hunting or open face..... 17 50
No. 110—Stiffened silver, open face, only.... 15 50
No. 111—Solid nickel silver case, open face.. 12 75

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50—Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear fifteen year This watch contains seven jewels, exposed ballet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

Offer No. 18—Gold Filled, Ladies' "Skylight" Watch, $12.00.

Is a 14 kt. gold filled engraved "Skylight" Waltham or Elgin, guaranteed to wear twenty years The case is made by placing two heavy sheets of 14 kt. gold, reinforced between with a thin sheet of stiff composition, which makes a perfect case for protecting the works. The ring, joint plugs, thumb piece, hinges, and every part subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, while the gold is brought down over the edges of the composition metal and joined in such a way that even an expert is obliged to cut the case to find that it is not solid gold. We will deliver this watch for $12.00. Open face only.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE," Toledo, O.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 [illegible]
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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And the Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

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Tablespoons	4 00	7 75
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Which Are Sent by Express, at Buyer's Expense.

These goods are "The Christine," triple plated on white nickel, all same pattern, and in rich box:

Berry spoons, each	$2 50
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Soup ladles, "	3 50

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Beautiful new designs, superbly finished, either triple or quadruple plated. By express at buyer's expense:

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Sugar bowl	$1 75	$2 25
Cream pitcher	1 75	2 75
Spoon holder	1 75	2 75
Pickle castor	2 25	3 25
Butter dish	2 75	3 25

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Men's Waterproofs, With Capes. Men's Waterproof.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S. prepaid $6.00
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Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $7.00
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The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S. $8.00
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As we have to forward all the coat orders to the factory in Boston to be filled there, due allowance must be made for the time taken in forwarding, etc., and you should not expect to receive goods in less than a week or ten days after sending the order.

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THE "BATH BUN" IS HERE.

It Is the Correct Style of Arranging One's Hair.

Whether the present fashionable mode of arranging ladies' hair would cross the Atlantic was a question a few weeks ago, which has now been answered. It is here—at least in New York, and it may safely be expected to spread all over the country. Here is the modus operandi:

"Fasten the hair tightly as if beginning a French twist very low down on the neck. Divide the hair into two parts. Take the upper one and form it into a figure 8. Do the under strand the same way, building one

THE CORRECT MODE.

coil almost over the other. Place the hands top and bottom of the knot, pushing it out in the center. This gives the desired prominence and shape, which, to be correct, should bulge far out in the middle.

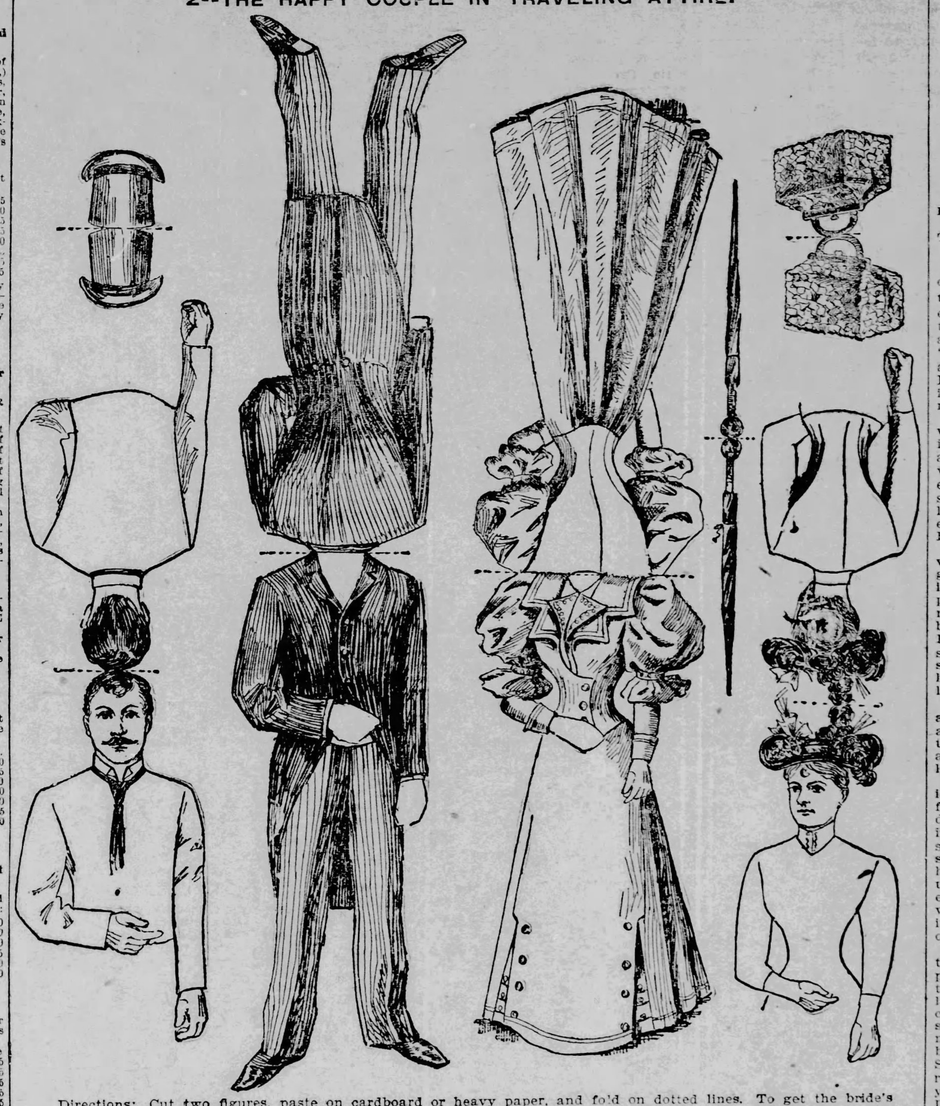
This is its fashioning, and the larger the knot the more correct. Of course, women to whom nature and hair tonics have not been generous, must resort to a "switch." In London one can buy the whole knot, built up most artistically, and the women who indulge in these luxuries have only to pin them on at the back of the head.

This last defined is the genuine "bath bun," but another formation obtains that has the same effect. It is a coiffure of puffs. If one has sufficient hair to arrange it, the result is accomplished by fastening one's locks in the manner mentioned before. Divide the ends, roll each one over the fingers, pull it out to a graceful length and pin the puffs down, one beneath the other, until the back of the head is ornamented from parting to nape of neck.

This is the style worn by the Princess of Wales, and is especially becoming to all slender faces.

THE PAPER DOLLS' WEDDING.

2--THE HAPPY COUPLE IN TRAVELING ATTIRE.



Directions: Cut two figures, paste on cardboard or heavy paper, and fold on dotted lines. To get the bride's head through her dress, it will be necessary to cut into the dress a little at each shoulder. The groom's hat should be pasted at the extremes of its lower edges, when it will slip on, and if the bottom of the bag be pasted it will hold wee packages.

Next week, the same two in home dress will be given.

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.
RORY O'MORE.

Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen Bawn;
He was bold as a hawk and she soft as the dawn;
He wished in his heart pretty Kathleen to plaze,
And he thought the best way to do that was to taze.
"Now, Rory, be aisy," sweet Kathleen would cry,
Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eye;
"With your tricks I don't know, in troth, what I'm about.
Faith, you've tazed till I've put on my cloak inside out."

"Oh, jewel," says Rory, "that same is the way
You've thrated my heart for this many a day.
And 'tis plazed that I am; and why not, to be sure?
For it's all for good luck," says bold Rory O'More.
"Indeed, then," says Kathleen, "don't think of the like,
For I half gave a promise to soothering Mike;
The ground that I walk on he loves, I'll be bound,"
"Faith," says Rory, "I'd rather love you than the ground."
"Now, Rory, I'll cry, if you don't let me go;
Sure I dream every night that I'm hating you so!"
"Oh," says Rory, "that same I'm delighted to hear.
For dhrames always go by contrharies, my dear.
Oh! jewel, keep dhraming that same till eve die,
And bright morning will give dirty night the black lie;
And 'tis plazed that I am; and why not, to be sure?
Since 'tis all for good luck," says bold Rory O'More.
"Arrah, Kathleen, my darlint, you've tazed me enough,
And I've thrashed for your sake Dinny Grimes and Jim Duff,
And I've made myself drinking your health quite a baste,
So I think ffer that I may talk to the praste."
Then Rory, the rogue, stole his arm round her neck,
So soft and so white, without freckle or speck;
And he look'd in her eyes, that were beaming with light,
And he kissed her sweet lips—don't you think he was right?
"Now, Rory, leave off, sir—you'll hug me no more;
That's eight times to-day that you've kissed me before."
"Then here goes another," says he, "to make sure,
For there's luck in odd numbers," says Rory O'More.

Published by request.
GRANDMOTHER GRAY.

Faded and fair, in her old arm chair,
Sunset gilding her thin white hair,
Silently knitting, sits Grandmother Gray
While I on my elbows beside her lean,
And tell what wonderful things I mean
To have, and to do, if I can, some day;
You can talk so to Grandmother Gray—
She doesn't laugh, nor send you away.

I see, as I look from the window-seat,
A house there over, across the street,
With a fine French roof, and a frescoed hall;
The deep bay windows are full of flowers;
There've a clock of bronze that chimes the hours,
And a fountain—I hear it tickle and fall
When the doors are open; "I mean," I says,
"To live in a house like that some day."
"Money will buy it," says Grandmother Gray.

"There's a low barouche, all green and gold,
And a pair of horses as black as jet,
I've seen drive by—and before I'm old,
A turnout like that I hope to get.
How they prance and shine in their harness gay,
What fun 'twould be if they ran away!"
"Money will buy them," says Grandmother Gray.

To-morrow, I know, a great ship sails
Out of port, and across the sea;
Oh! to feel in my face the ocean gales,
And the salt waves dancing under me!
In the old far lands of legend and lay
I long to roam—And I shall some day."
"Money will do it," says Grandmother Gray.

"And when like me your old," says she,
"And getting and going are done with, dear,
What then, do you think, will the one thing be
You will need and wish to control you here?"
"Oh, when in my chair I have to stay,
Love, yes; see, will content me," I say.
"That mony won't buy," says Grandmother Gray.

"And sure enough, if there's nothing worth
All your care, when the years are past,
But love in heaven and love on earth,
Why not begin where you'll end at last?
Begin to lay up treasure to-day.
Treasure that nothing can take away,
Bless the Lord, says Grandmother Gray.
—Mary Keely Boutelle.

Stuck to His First Statement.

Coroner—But I thought you said you woke the man up at 12 o'clock?"
Witness—Sure, I did.
Coroner—And you made a previous statement that you thought he died about 11 o'clock?
Witness—That's just it. You see, when we woke him up he was dead.

HANDS AS FAIR AS LILIES.

AS BEAUTIFUL TO LOOK UPON AS PICTURES.

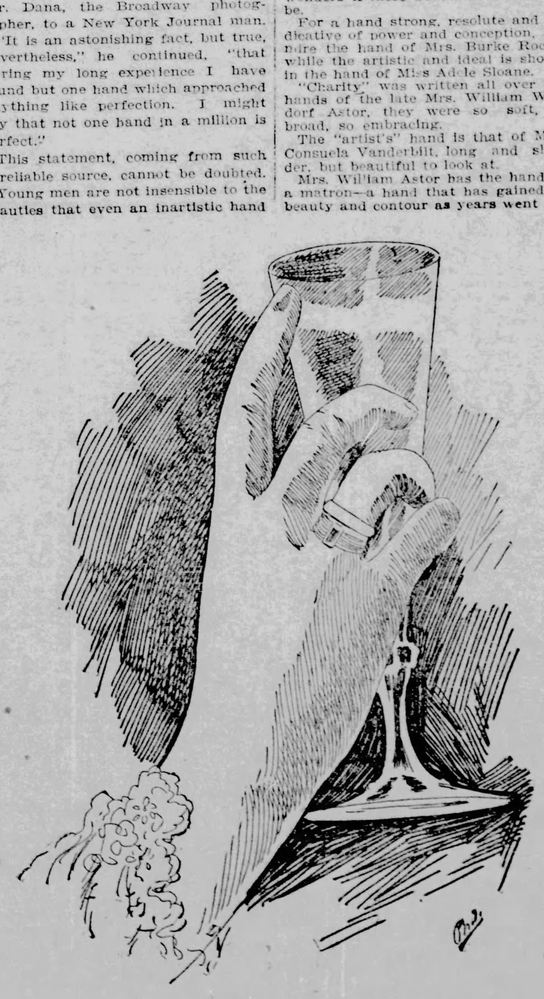
A Photographer Says He Has Seen but One Perfect Hand, and It Belongs to a Society Woman.

"Do you know that there are more malformations of the hand than of any other member of the body?" said Mr. Dana, the Broadway photographer, to a New York Journal man.

"It is an astonishing fact, but true, nevertheless," he continued, "that during my long experience I have found but one hand which approached anything like perfection. I might say that not one hand in a million is perfect."

This statement, coming from such a reliable source, cannot be doubted.

Young men are not insensible to the beauties that even an inartistic hand



may possess, and there are indications that there will be a revival of the fad of ten years ago—the photography of my lady's hand.

Here is a great chance for the society girl to employ her ingenuity in devising a suitable souvenir for her admirers, the idea being to have the hand photographed in a position suggestive of some event or incident in the lives of both. The varieties of ideas and the possibilities of the unique that crowd upon the mind in this connection are amazing.

The prettiest hand, the perfect, the most artistic hand ever photograped belongs to a young matron who was married about eight years ago to one of the richest young millionaires in the city.

The idea of having her hand photographed was all her own. Mr. Dana was so taken by the beauty of her tapering fingers and the soft, dimpled, downy skin, that he made her hand a study, and with this result.

The photograph caused a mild sensation—so much so, indeed, that the rings had to be disguised in order that their owner's name could not become public property. In other respects the photograph, as here reproduced, is an exact counterpart of the fair, soft living member.

The hand is typical of a soulful, loving nature, artistic in the highest sense, sensitive and persuasive, and perfect in contour and proportions. The easy, flowing taper of the fingers is indicative of soulfulness, and the dimples are piquant portrayals of a mild and sunny disposition.

The hand that Mrs. George Jay Gould extends in welcome is an artist's dream, soft and white, yet full of character and grace.

When Mrs. Frederick Gebhard doffs her gloves the tapering fingers and pinkish, dainty nails of almond shape catch one's eye immediately, and one wonders if more beautiful hands can be.

For a hand strong, resolute and indicative of power and conception, admire the hand of Mrs. Burke Roche, while the artistic and ideal is shown in the hand of Miss Adele Sloane.

"Charity" was written all over the hands of the late Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, they were so soft, so broad, so embracing.

The "artist's" hand is that of Miss Consuela Vanderbilt, long and slender, but beautiful to look at.

Mrs. William Astor has the hand of a matron—a hand that has gained in beauty and contour as years went by.

It is a singular truth that matrons pay more attention to their hands than the younger set. A demonstration of this is to be found even outside of society's realm, for the number of matrons who tread in the less enchanted walks of life are equally as punctilious as to the appearance of their hands.

The absence of gems or other ornament enhances the beauty of a good hand, and no one seems to realize this more than Miss Lillian Russell, the actress.

Astonishing as this may seem to the public in general, it is true, for be it known that Miss Russell never wears a ring when off the stage.

"Rings," said she, "I regard as necessary to the proper staging of many plays and operettas, and many a time I have had to outrage my personal feelings in that respect that the theatric art—mind, theatric art—may be advanced. But the beauty of a fair hand is in some cases enhanced by adorning jewels. Taste, therefore, should guide the wearer."

Renewing His Acquaintance.

Shopkeeper (to commercial traveler)—Can't give you an order. Quite overstocked.
Traveler—Let me at least show you my samples.
Shopkeeper—Spare yourself the trouble; I can't look at them.
Traveler—Then will you allow me to look at them myself? It is three weeks since I have seen them.—Tid-Bits.

Doesn't Get Around in Time.

Tommy—Do you say your prayers every night?
Jimmy—Yep.
"And does your maw say hers?"
"Yep."
"And does your paw?"
"Naw. Paw don't need to. It's almost daylight when he gits to bed."—Cincinnati Tribune.

AN UP-TO-DATE GIRL.

I'm an up-to-date girl;
It shows in my walk,
In the cut of my clothes,
And the way that I talk.

I'm an up-to-date girl;
Yes, I'm proud of the name,
With a passion for dress
For which Fashion's to blame.

I'm an up-to-date girl;
And I'm free to confess
That I do not object
To a kiss or caress.

I'm an up-to-date girl;
And my heart is all right.
I may marry for love,
But the man must be bright.
—Truth.

LONDON'S NEW SOCIAL LEADER.

The Duchess of York Has Taken the Position.

A new and very potent force has come into London drawing rooms, and the whole "swell set" of British society has a new idol and leader, says the New York World. The enthusiasm, indeed, has spread cut into the "provinces," and the doings, sayings, and movements of Victoria Mary, Duchess of York, are widely chronicled and passed on from mouth to mouth.

She is a very young woman—this wife of the prince, second in hereditary line to the throne of England—and much under 30. Her husband is very little older, barely at his thirtieth birthday. Yet already, though she has been of the reigning family less than two years, the young duchess is holding her own place in the English world.

It is a strange and yet not-to-be-wondered-at position. The queen, her grandmother-in-law, is rheumatic and infirm to a greater or less degree. Her people scarcely see her, and to the most, even of those in society, she is but an inspiring force. For years the Prince and Princess of Wales have stood for the crown in all matters of social importance, and practically have been the show sovereigns of England.

But the princess is no longer young, albeit, despite her cares, she has kept a youthful face. In the nick of time, therefore, does the "third woman in all England" take her place as the leader of British fashion.

Five feet seven or eight in her walking boots, generously built, strong and father fair, after the English type, the duchess is the kind of a girl the Britishers delight in. While she lacks, in some measure, the sweetness and self-sacrifice of the Princess of Wales, she has, nevertheless, the characteristics that go to make up an adored sovereign. First of all, she is an English woman, but before that she is a genuine princess of the royal blood, with overweening ambition.

This fact was brought out in the little royal romance of the brother princes. It was George, the younger, that Victoria Mary, of Teck, really loved, but that she might have the chance of becoming queen of England she took her personal happiness as nothing and gave her consent to her betrothal with the Duke of Clarence. So much is old history, but it is worth recurring to now as significant of this young woman's foresight. When the Duke of Clarence died her duty and her pleasure were the same, and she was easily mistress of the situation.

What she has accomplished in the short twenty months since her marriage is remarkable, more especially

THE DUCHESS OF YORK.

as she has no particular beauty to recommend her, only her fine physique and sturdy intellectuality. As a princess she is absolutely colorless, having no pet interests and enthusiasms, and being merely bright and somewhat intellectual.

One characteristic is hers, however, that will stand her in good stead for what will really be her first London season—her remarkable tact. It has made her mistress already of a much more difficult field, that of the court itself. In hereditary line or not, she would never be allowed to head the directorate of English society and to supersede the middle-aged princess did not Queen Victoria have full confidence in her judgment. The queen is particular about putting her descendants to the front, and many members of the royal family have been practically "shelved" because of their incapacity.

MODERN MAN'S SOLILOQUY.

The Moomers add no beauty to the female form divine,
But these new-fashioned women will advance;
If emancipation notions ever strike that wife of mine
She is welcome to my Sunday broadcloth pants.
She can have my broadcloth breeches, she can have my coat and vest,
She can have my laundered linen and all that;
She can have my stand-up collars and new necktie out the best,
But she darned if she can have my stovepipe hat."

"I must wear something."
—Nebraska Journal.

A DEVOTED DAUGHTER.

Princess Beatrice a Great Favorite—Her Daily Life.

Princess Beatrice, the youngest daughter of Queen Victoria, is undoubtedly the favorite of all that sovereign's many children, and exercises the greatest influence upon her mother, whose constant companion she has been ever since the death of the Prince Consort. Not even the marriage of the princess has diminished the intimacy of the relations between mother and daughter, and whenever her majesty travels, the princess occupies the same day and night saloon carriages as her mother, her husband, Prince Henry of Battenburg, being relegated to another part of the train, either with the children or with the gentlemen in waiting.

Princess Beatrice has always been known as the most accomplished musician of the royal family. When quite young she developed a wonderful gift of reading difficult music at sight, and this has been carefully cultivated. She is also a most graceful composer, and has set to music various poems by Lord Tennyson. These songs were heard a year ago at the great concert given as a memorial of the late poet-laureate. A couple of years ago the princess narrowly escaped being burned to death while staying at Hesse Darmstadt. She was on a visit at the time to her brother-in-law, Prince Louis, of Battenburg, and while there the beautiful palace of Heiligenberg caught fire at night, the flames spreading with such rapidity that the princess barely had time to save her life, losing all her jewels and effects.

To the princess belongs the credit of reviving in the breast of her mother the long dormant taste for theatrical entertainments. In her youth Queen Victoria was frequently, throughout the London season, to be seen at the various theaters with her young husband, and for the first eleven years that followed her marriage hardly missed a single important operatic event in the metropolis, showing not only a keen and intelligent appreciation of both music and drama, but also a very kindly feeling toward the artists. After the death of the Prince Consort, in 1861, the Queen declined to hear any longer of anything connected with the stage, and it was only with the utmost difficulty that some ten years ago the princess was able to induce her mother to permit the organization of some tableaux-vivans at Osborne. This had the effect of paving the way to amateur theatricals of which the princess, notwithstanding her strongly developed embonpoint, is inordinately fond; and from amateur theatricals to performances given by professionals was but another step. Now, the queen has again taken such a liking to the drama that she actually goes to the enormous expense of having entire metropolitan troupes and

PRINCESS BEATRICE.

their scenery conveyed all the way from London to Balmoral, a twenty-four hours' journey, in order to provide her with an evening's entertainment. In spite of her stoutness, Princess Beatrice is far from looking as good-humored as her equally fat sister, Princess Christian. Her face usually wears a troubled expression, and this is attributed by the people who know her to the difficulty which she experiences in keeping matters smooth between her by no means agreeable husband and the latter's impertious mother-in-law.

A Creature of Spite.

Miss Singlewun—What a hateful thing Lyddy White is!
Miss Thirtysummy—Why, what has she been saying now?
Miss Singlewun—I just happened to say she'd never see 45 again, and she said: "Not when I look at you." The spiteful thing.—Boston Transcript.

Suffering That is Deep.

In addition to the severity of the weather, we suffer from the reminiscences of the oldest inhabitants.—Washington Post.

TAPE WORM EXPELLED with HEAD. SURE CURE within 2 hours. No inconvenience. On receipt of $2 guaranteed sufficient. GUARANI REMEDY CO., Dolgeville, N.Y.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.
The Spring Tonic
Makes thin, pale, sickly people well and strong.
La Grippe
Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.
Impure Blood
Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches.
General Weakness
Constitution all run down, loss of ambition and appetite, nervousness, tired and sleepless.
At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

Florida 20c Lots—Tellerview—will sell 5's for $10 each—$5 cash, and 50c month. On each of first ten sold will take copy of this ad for $2.50. E. M. MARTIN, Key West, Florida.

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HOT SPRINGS AT HOME.
Written guarantee to cure Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney trouble, Catarrh for $7.50. Send to-day for illustrated circular FREE.
ROBINSON Thermal Bath Co. TOLEDO, O.
This offer will not appear again.

A FLOWER GARDEN FOR 25cts.
To prove by results the superior quality of our Seeds we will mail ten full-sized packets of Flower Seeds for 25c. These packets contain hundreds of choice varieties, and with the simple culture a child of ten years can give, will produce a brilliant display of beautiful Flowers all Summer and Autumn. Also ten full-sized packets of choice Vegetable Seeds, selected especially for boys, for 25c. All are fully described in our grand Illustrated Catalogue of 150 large pages, with a host of valuable novelties and all the good old varieties of Fruits, Flowers and Vegetables, and full instructions given for culture. Sent FREE to all who order either collection. To those who send TEN CENTS and name this paper, we mail a bulb of the lovely Variegated-leaved Tuberose, three Gladiolus, and the Catalogue.
250 ACRES OF NURSERY. 43d YEAR. 25,000 FT. GREENHOUSES.
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A MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF Choice Northern Grown Tested VEGETABLE AND FLOWER

SEEDS

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY.

EVERY COLLECTION SENT POSTPAID.

By special arrangement with Messrs. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn., we will send, postpaid, Special Collections of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE. These Collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties which have stood the test in all sections and proved thoroughly reliable. PLEASE READ OUR OFFERS CAREFULLY.

OFFER NO. 1.
The Farm Garden.

This collection includes the Standard Varieties and consists of the best vegetables that can be raised for family use. They are particularly adapted to all sections of the country.

To any one sending us $1.15 for The Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection free, postpaid. This assortment of seeds if bought direct from a seed firm would cost you $1.40.

BEAN—Tree Buch Lima	$ 10
ONION—Red Wethersfield	05
RADISH—Rose Queen	10
PEAS—N. W. Premier	10
CABBAGE—Early Summer	05
CAULIFLOWER—Early Dwarf Erfurt	15
CUCUMBER—Medium Green	10
WATER MELON—Ice King	10
PARSNIP—Magnum Bonum	10
LETTUCE—Buttercup	10
CARROT—Table Queen	10
BEET—Early Blood Turnip	10
CORN—Stowell's Evergreen	10
MUSK MELON—Osage	10
TURNIP—Early Munich	05
SQUASH—Hubbard	10
ONION—Yellow Strasburg	05
RADISH—Early Scarlet Turnip	05
PUMPKIN—Connecticut	10
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	05
Total	$1.40
Packet alone to Subscribers, 50c.	

OFFER NO. 2.
Our Novelty Package.

In this package will be found the new and rare Vegetable and Flower Seeds of recent introduction, many of which retail at 10c, 15c and 25c per packet. To any one sending us $1.25 for a year's subscription to The Weekly Blade we will send this package, postpaid. If this collection were purchased direct from the seedmen it would cost you $2.35.

WATER MELON—Vick's Early	$ 05
ONION—Extra Early Red	05
TOMATO—First of All	15
PEAS—First and Best	05
BEAN—Extra Early Valentine	05
RADISH—Extra Scarlet Turnip	05
CUCUMBER—Evergreen	05
CARROT—Early Scarlet Horn	05
CORN—Early Windsor	10
BEET—Lightning	10
LETTUCE—Early Curled Simpson	05
CABBAGE—Early Summer	05
MUSK MELON—Early Hackensack	05
PARSNIP—Hollow Crown	10
TURNIP—Extra Early Champion	10
Total	$1.25
Packet alone to Subscribers, 50c.	

OFFER NO. 3. OUR COMBINATION COLLECTION.

Look Here! 25 kinds of Vegetables and 24 varieties of Flower Seeds.

Below we offer the greatest assortment of seeds that has ever been given as a premium by any publication. It includes 25 kinds of Vegetable Seeds and 24 varieties of Flower Seeds, and OUR PATRONS can have any person send us $1.25 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade, we will send the following collection FREE.

Vegetable Seeds.

1 PKT. TOMATOES, MIXED.—This includes seeds of Acme, Extra Early Ruby and Shenandoah. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. WATER MELONS, STAR MIXED.—The varieties in this mixture are Ice King, Giant Southern and Florida Favorite. Pkt. 15c.
1 PKT. PUMPKINS, MIXED.—A splendid assortment of four different varieties. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. RADISHES, MIXED.—A collection of four choice varieties that will produce Radishes for several weeks. Pkt. 10c.
1 PKT. MUSK MELONS, GEM MIXED.

A SONG OF SLEIGH-BELLS.

Joy our bells are ringing
O'er the snow;
Happiness is springing
Where we go.
Life is bright before us,
Storm clouds hang not o'er us,
Hope and faith uphold us,
Joy and love enfold us,
The while we sing,
And sleigh-bells ring!

Has life e'er a sorrow?
Hint not so!
Troubles shall we borrow?
No, ah no!
From Hope's light-leaping fountains
To far rose-tinted mountains
Full bravely we have started,
And merry and true-hearted,
Shall gayly sing,
While sleigh-bells ring!

Before us lies a hollow,
Dark and low,
Whose winding path we follow,
Will or no!
In that valley lowly
Shadows deep may slowly
Hide the moon declining,
Still we know her shining!
So gayly sing,
While sleigh-bells ring!
—Helen Evertson Smith, in Harper's Bazar.

HOME TALKS.

REASONS WHY WOMEN SHOULD LEARN BUSINESS METHODS.

They Must Understand Something of Them in Order to Wisely Use the Ballot.

The fact that the day is approaching for the women of Ohio to exercise, for the first time in the history of the state, the right of suffrage, brings to mind again the necessity of a better knowledge of business methods than is possessed by the majority. Until within a few years the number of women, who really had any idea of what should or should not be done with property that chanced to come into their hands, or how to manage a business that involved any considerable interests was very limited. Ignorance in these respects came from two things: First, men kept the women of the family in darkness regarding their methods of management and of their financial affairs generally; and, second, there was a spoken and unspoken prejudice against wives and daughters getting out of their "sphere" which familiarity with business details would, it was thought, involve. I well remember hearing, when a child, my father ask my mother to buy goods for a dress to be presented to the wife who was coming with her husband to sign a deed to some property which my father had purchased from the man. It was a matter of serious wonderment with me why a present was given to her for writing her name on a piece of paper, little understanding that it was, in reality, simply a sign of compliant ignorance on her part. I doubt whether she knew one item of the arrangement set down in that paper, or that her consent had been asked to its making. The present was simply a custom, existing now, I believe, in some places, and she took the dress and was thankful.

That day is rapidly passing, however, for, with the growth of the idea of equal rights in all directions, has come a greater desire to "know" that which no woman should be entirely ignorant of. Not that the large majority of women are of choice rushing into the transaction of business, but they are looking at the matter from a more intelligent standpoint, with a better comprehension of what such knowledge is worth to them at all times, and more particularly, when, by death, they are left with responsibilities which they have no idea how to discharge, and which, therefore; must be deputized to agents who may or may not be honest in these duties. The desire for gain has grown into such giant proportions everywhere that it too often controls those who are trusted with the affairs of the widowed and fatherless to the latter's great detriment and loss.

Every woman should learn enough of business methods to enable her to understand and to manage her property affairs, and then if she chooses to delegate the duty to a man, she will yet be able to know whether she is being honestly served, or cheated. And she should not allow herself, by any flattery or fear of being called unwomanly, to be kept from knowing exactly what is to be done and why, reserving to herself the right of final decision in the matter.

Then there is another reason why women should not be ignorant of business methods. The number of wage-earners among them is increasing every day, and without any preparation or training, they are, no matter how generally intelligent, handicapped from the very beginning. Subordinate and many times humiliating positions must be accepted in order to gain the food, clothing and shelter which must be of their own providing.

The Business League of Women formed at the World's Fair, is doing a good work in this direction, and I hope its influence and purposes will grow and broaden until it makes business training seem a necessity to every woman in the land. Its president, Mrs. H. W. R. Strong, of California, is herself, a shining example of what this means to her sex. Left a widow, with business complications that seemed overwhelming, she made a stand for the sake of her children, against a wrong which involved a law suit running over eight years, and in which she gained four decisions. During the law's long delay she went to work to improve her property in Southern California, which she did most successfully, and to-day she has an enviable position in the business world. And when she stands before women and talks, as she does always, of the necessity and advantage of a knowledge of business methods, and of the possibilities open to women who have the business training needed to make entrance therein, she speaks of what she knows.

What has all this to do with exercising the right of suffrage, do you ask? It has much to do with it. Men, good men, who acknowledge the intrinsic right of women to vote, yet have grave fears of their ignorance in business matters when it comes to deciding important affairs involving questions of finance, by ballot. In fact, this knowledge is an important factor in a proper exercise of the franchise, because by that exercise they choose their agents to put into execution plans for the benefit of the community.

Then, too, this knowledge is a necessity if women themselves are such agents. Take school matters, as an example. As members of a school board women will be called upon to judge and to vote upon the expenditure of money for the benefit of the community, and it is very important that they be not obliged to trust wholly to others in forming an opinion. I do not mean that they are not to try to obtain all the information possible from those who have been in a position to know, but they should gain a basis of knowledge of business methods, that will help them in coming to conclusions.

The reasons for giving the ballot to women in school matters have been gone over so often that it is not necessary to repeat them here. Everybody knows, or should know, that mothers have an equal anxiety with fathers that their children shall be well taught. Women make up the majority of teachers. Hence their welfare in all ways is of especial interest to all other women, and this can undoubtedly be best subserved through the ballot. It thus does not seem possible that their right to a voice in school matters can ever again be gainsaid in Ohio, or elsewhere where it has been given, and yet it is most important that their services be proved of real value. This can only be done through the exercise of good common sense joined to some knowledge of correct business methods.

And here comes in a question of what is included in the word "correct" as used above. I would make it cover the whole ground devoted to honor and to honesty. It is something upon which women may well congratulate themselves, that from their entrance into the business world greater honesty therein is looked for. Concerning present conditions Mrs. Strong says in The Business Folio: "The ancient Persians were taught three things: To ride, to fight, and to speak the truth. A Persian could not engage in trade, for no one could trade and speak the truth. Moderns believe this of our present business world, but let business be elevated where it should be, and will be, and its science and ethics taught and understood, and doubtless commerce and trade can be made quite as honorable as any other profession when guided by truth, and governed by honesty. The women of America have a large part of this work to do; will they perform it?"

Will they? The future must answer this question.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR HOUSEHOLD CHAT

Which Is Just a Moment of Confidential Talk.

Dear Editor:—Will you please tell us how we may recognize a reporter when we see one? Since reading about the two girls you saw we have been about frightened to death, and hardly dare to speak in a street car, lest there may be "a chiel amang us taking notes." Do these horrid reporters appear like other people? Are they especially handsome, or otherwise? Do they affect any especial style of dress, and do they always have their note books with them, ready to note down everything they see? Do tell us, so we will not be surprised some day by seeing ourselves in print.—Distressed Schoolgirls.

There is as much difference in reporters as there is in school girls. Some are tall and fair, others short and dark; some have beautiful faces (these are the lady reoprters, of course); some have such a refined and intellectual expression that one forgets their lack of what is usually called personal beauty, and again, there are some who do the best reportorial work, who would, in all probability, be called by school girls downright homely and stupid looking. As a general rule, reporters dress as nearly like other ladies and gentlemen as their means will allow, and a good reporter seldom uses his note book on the car, but his eyes and ears instead, and trusts to his memory when he writes his article.

So you see, dear school girls, that there are no especial "ear marks" by which you can recognize a reporter, and your safest way of keeping out of the papers is to always conduct yourselves so quietly and modestly that you will not attract the attention of any of the fraternity who may be near you.

Speaking of school girls, can some one tell me why it is that they indulge so freely, on the street and wherever they may be, in talking and laughing at the same time? It is certainly a very unpleasant habit, and one which gives the girls a very silly appearance. My attention was called to this habit quite recently while waiting for a car. A bevy of young ladies were standing near me, also waiting for the car. They were all bright, pretty, nicely-dressed girls, but, O, so full of "giggle" that they could not make the most commonplace remark without laughing at the same time. Don't do so, girls: it isn't ladylike, nor at all becoming to your pretty faces, and certainly does not give a person any very high opinion of your mental calibre. If you have something funny to say, say it at the proper time and in a proper manner, and then let some one else laugh at it.

HOUSEHOLD CORRESPONDENCE.

Some Sensible and Practical Advice Given as Usual.

In the name of all that is sensible, Laura, do not let your meddlesome neighbors spoil the happiness of yourself and family by their interference in your domestic affairs. If your mother-in-law is to make her home with you for an indefinite length of time, arrange matters to suit yourself and her comfort, and if she is the helpful friend you describe her, thank God for such a friend and do not believe for one moment that treating her with respect and even deference will injure your influence with your family. On the contrary they will be much more apt to treat you as they see you treat her. If your husband has the affection for his mother that a son should have, nothing would give him as much pain, or be so apt to hurt his love for you as to see you in any way show disrespect to his mother. I do not often advise any one so strongly, especially a stranger, but in this I know that I am right.

"Very sweet of you, dear" indeed! I should not want a neighbor like that, to say anything sweet to me. May you and your mother-in-law long live the very best of friends.—L. O. C.

A Valuable Collection.

In a recent number of The Blade I read of old almanacs, one for 1790, and one for 1777. I have a collection of almanacs, from 1753 to 1762, inclusive, making nine books. The editor of these ancient books was, Nathaniel Ames; the printer, J. Draper, and they were printed in Boston. Who can beat this?—Mrs. Mary Wade.

A Good Word for the Author.

About the "Eden" story I think the scheme a very beautiful one, but not at all practicable, or even possible. I think it could not be carried on so as to benefit the poor, but it makes a very pleasant story to read and I think it shows what the author would really like to do for humanity.—L. O. C.

ANOTHER ABLE ASSORTMENT

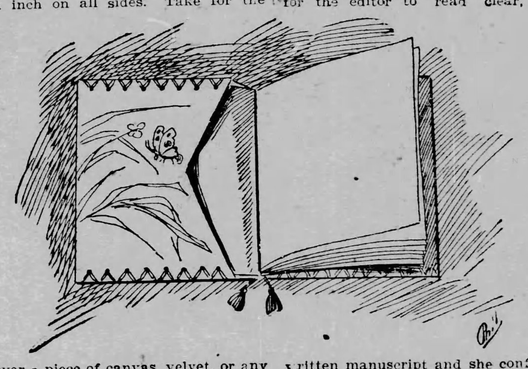
Of Things That Are Easy to Make and Handy to Have.

Fan Lace.
(By request.)

Use No. 30 thread and a fine crochet needle. Make a ch of 18 stitches; 1st row—2 dc in 5th ch st—1 ch—2 dc in same—ch 5—1 dc in 10th st of ch—ch 3—1 dc in same—ch 5—2 dc in 15th st—1 ch—2 dc in same—ch 5, and catch with short st in end of foundation ch; turn; 2d row—3 ch—11 dc in the first 5 ch—make a shell by putting 2 dc in ch 1—ch 1—2 dc in same—ch 4—8 dc in ch 3 of last row—ch 4—make a shell—1 dc in last st—turn; 3d row—3 ch—make a shell—3 ch—1 dc between each of the 8 dc in last row, with 1 ch between—3 ch—shell—1 dc between each—dc in scallop, no ch between, turn; 4th row—3 ch—1 dc and 1 ch between each dc in scallop—shell—ch 2—3 dc under 1 ch in the fan; continue until each is filled with 3 dc, with no ch between—ch 2—shell—1 dc, turn; 5th row—ch 3—shell—ch 5—1 dc in middle of fan—ch 3—1 dc in same—ch 5—shell—ch 2—1 dc with 2 ch between each of dc in scallop, turn; 6th row—3 ch and 1 dc between each dc in scallop—shell—ch 4—8 dc under 3d ch in last row—ch 4—shell—1 dc, turn; 7th row—ch 3—shell—ch 3—1 dc, taking 1 ch between each of the 8 dc—ch 3—shell—3 dc and 1 ch between each of the dc in scallop, turn; 8th row—ch 5—catch with short stitch under 1st ch in scallop—ch 5—catch under 2d st and so on until you finish scallop—ch 2—2 dc under ch of last row—so on until you have filled them all—ch 2—shell—1 dc, turn; 9th row—ch 3—shell—ch 5—1 dc in middle of fan—ch 3—1 dc in same—ch 5—shell—ch 6—catch in middle of ch 5 in last row with a short st, and so on through scallop, turn; 10th—ch 7—catch in middle of ch 6 of last row—so on through scallop—shell—ch 4—8 dc under ch 2 of last row—ch 4—shell—1 dc, turn. This finishes the scallop. In the 2d scallop, fasten the end of 3d row with short st in middle of 1st chain of 7 in 1st scallop; in 5th row catch to middle stitch in next ch 7, 7th row in 3d chain, 9th row in 4th ch. This is very pretty, indeed.

Book-Cover.

A pretty cover for a gift-book may be made in this way. Procure a pattern by laying the book opened in the middle, flatly upon a sheet of paper, and cut out, allowing a margin of half an inch on all sides. Take for the



cover a piece of canvas, velvet, or any desired material twice the double-width of the book and one inch longer; a similar piece of lighter material will form the lining. After the cover is decorated with painting or embroidery, fold in the edges about one-eighth of an inch all around and blind-stitch that and the lining together. Then fold the outer edges to the middle and punch holes about an inch apart all around the edge, lacing together with ribbon, beginning at the top of the center and ending at the bottom on each side, having four lengths of ribbon or cord, crossed like shoe-laces, and finished at the end with a small tassel.

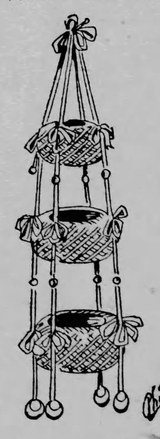
The fold of the cover is turned in to an angle at the inside edges, to allow more space for slipping the covers of the book inside. If necessary, one lower edge can be unlaced to let the cover of a stiffly bound book slip into place without injuring its back.

Another Catch-All.

For this you will need three round Japanese baskets of graded sizes, a piece of No. 1 ribbon of any desired shade, and a dozen bangles, also of graduated sizes, four of each. The easiest way to join the baskets is to cut four pieces of ribbon each a little less than one-half yard long, and sew that with the irritating action of fast breathing affects the heart.

And to all whom it may concern, try using two holders when ironing, letting one cool while the other is getting hot, it is not so tiresome as one thick one.—Busy.

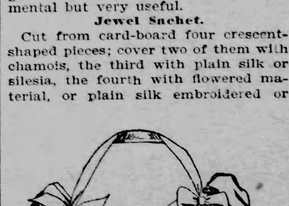
Anxious:—To prevent the articles cooked in your steel kettle from turning black put one large teacupful of ashes and about one-third of a kettleful of water into the kettle, cook it one hour, then clean it thoroughly.—S. R. R.



basket from some convenient hook so that you can place the other baskets at equal distances apart. Sew these to the ribbon, placing a small bow at each corner where it is sewed, fastening a bangle to one of the dependent ends of the bow. This is to hang either beside a dresser or under the gas fixtures, and is not only ornamental but very useful.

Jewel Sachet.

Cut from card-board four crescent-shaped pieces; cover two of them with chamois, the third with plain silk or silesia, the fourth with flowered material, or plain silk embroidered or



painted with a spray or monogram. Over-hand these together at the top in pairs, a silk and chamois covered piece together, the chamois being, of course, inside. Make a puff of silk, matching or contrasting prettily with that used in the covering, and sew it to the lower edges of the crescents, letting the edge of the puff come between the pieces of cardboard, thus covering the seam. Sew a piece of ribbon to each crescent at the top, to form the bow which closes the receptacle, and furnish it with a suspension ribbon finished with bows at the sides.

Baby's Shoe.
(By request.)

Cast on 40 stitches;- knit for two inches; k2—p2; then, 1st row—sl 1—k1—x—o—n—o—n, repeat across needle; 2d row—seam across; 3d row—k plain; 4th, seam; at the beginning and end of every third row narrow; repeat from x five times, or until you have 5 rows of holes. Cast off 7 stitches, knit across, turn, cast off 7 more. This will leave 16 on the needle. Seam across; repeat the directions given at the commencement until 4 rows of holes are made; narrow at the beginning of every row until 8 stitches remain; then widen every second row until you have 20 stitches; knit backwards and forwards until the piece from the 8 stitches is the same length as the others, including the 7 taken off; this will be about 4 inches: take half on each needle, and with a third needle knit off together, casting off the stitches as you go; this forms the heel; sew up the leg, put seams of leg and heel together, sew towards the toe and turn; run a ribbon in the fourth row of holes, and the shoe is finished. If the upper part is knit of white wool, and the lower part from the last row of holes in the foot is knit of blue or pink, it gives the effect of sock and slipper, and is very pretty.

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

Several Questions Answered and Several People Helped Thereby.

A correspondent writes to know why we do not publish her questions sent several weeks ago, and accuses us of showing undue partiality in attending to the inquiries of some and neglecting others.

Though the editor does not now remember why this friend's inquiries were not answered, nor what they were, she can give several reasons why they might not have been answered. Possibly the writer did not sign any name to her article, we receive many such. Possibly, and very probably, she wrote with a lead pencil, and the writing was so blurred by the time it reached us that it was unreadable; or she might have written on both sides of her paper, which would make it quite useless for the compositors. Her questions may have been the same, or nearly the same, as others which had been recently answered in The Blade, or they may have been questions which interested no one but the writer, or they may have called for private addresses. These, and other reasons, might have been why they never received the attention desired by the writer, but they were never neglected because of any feeling of partiality. Of course it is pleasanter for the editor to read clear, well written manuscript and she confesses to a partiality for such letters, as far as her personal liking is concerned, but in her editorial capacity she endeavors to do the best she can for all who write to her, and where all are strangers she is as interested in the questions of one, as of another, and is anxious to answer all to the best of her ability. So when persons feel slighted in this respect let them before blaming the editor think whether they may not have been to blame themselves.

An Old Reader of The Blade is assured that her name will not be published unless she so desires, but it is quite necessary that she should send her name in order to have her communication published.—Ed.

Some thirteen or fourteen years ago you published a poem "Not Guilty." Will you please republish it?—Sallie Irwin.

Can any one send the poem to the editor?—Ed.

Answers.

Irwin:—When you walk or run don't breathe at every step. Keep your lips tightly closed. Occasionally take a long, deep breath and try how far you can go before filling your lungs again. Fast, shallow breathing does not change the blood and

Ane came in inquiring rather anxiously if subscribers to the Daily Blade were barred from the M. G. R. union. Miss Prudence hastened to assure her that they were not. The announcement should have read, "A paid-up annual subscription to The Blade." With regard to Lisa's farming idea, she said: "It would depend upon the soil, I should think; small fruits, such as strawberries would be nice, or perhaps vegetable gardening, though that would be harder to attend to." She assured Sweet Nightingale that a second invitation for a sleigh-ride was unnecessary, and invited the tourists to go coasting wth her on their return from Europe. She sees no harm in the mere act of dancing, though she is not a dancer.

Brown Eyes endorsed Lenora's remarks concerning the obedience of children, but could not agree with Roxie in condemning novel reading, saying that though he was not a confirmed novel-reader, he felt sure that he had often derived benefit from works of fiction. He expressed a hope that the badges would be ready in time for a summer reunion, a hope that the chaperone thinks will be realized.

White Lilac took possession of a low chair beside Miss Prudence and informed her confidentially of several things most flattering to the chaperone. She asked, too, if, in writing to the state presidents, noms must be discarded. Since these presidents are to take charge of the addresses in their state, it will be necessary for them to know the real names of their "constituents," but noms can be used in your letters as they are now. Hereafter the name of each newcomer in the circle will be accompanied by that of the state from which they come, so that members wishing to correspond will know to which state president to send for addresses required.

Opal gave a very enticing description of her Ohio home, with its fine public buildings, well-paved streets, unequaled (?) fire department and new armory. She mentioned incidentally that her native town was not only very proud of her young men, but was noted for the number of pretty girls within its borders! She sympathized with Flo, and thought the old bachelor described by L'Etoile Du Nord a very happy person.

Cara Mia braved an Iowa blizzard for the sake of meeting the circle. She wanted to know how many of the girls belong to the W. R. C., of which she is a member, counting it a pleasure to work for those who gave the better part of their lives for our country. She invited Myrtle to bring her violin some day when she "came over," and confessed to being one of a ladies' cornet band, organized in her town last summer.

Book-worm took a seat beside Cara, both coming from the same state, and a busy conversation concerning books and authors followed.

Little Onions said he found the tour very pleasant and instructive, and had this very pretty thing to say of Imogene: "I would say the highest compliment that could be paid to a woman would be to classify her with the pure type of womanhood, intended by God to be the help-mate of man." With a friendly handshake all around he then returned to Hoosierdoom.

Vivian, an Illinois girl, thought the sketches and descriptions of the homes of the members suggested by Artist would be very interesting, if only we have the artist in the circle to carry out the plan. She favors the Western trip proposed by Cow-boy, being particularly anxious to visit the Rocky Mountains and California.

Comet, another Illinoisian, agreed with Lenore concerning the mother question, though he, poor boy, has had no mother since he was four years old. He, too, is in favor, of a Western trip, and asked Miss Prudence how many M. G. R.'s there were. On the 3d of January the membership amounted to 430, and several new members have been added since then.

Parthene, a newcomer from Illinois, inquired especially for Trew Blue, urging him to write again, as she thinks his views are splendid. She brought in a new name among her list of favorite authors, that of Joseph Addison, who the chaperone thinks has not been mentioned in the column before. Miss Prudence assured her that all that was necessary in order to admit her to correspondence with the young lady she mentioned was to send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this office, when she will forward the "directions" with pleasure. A description of Parthene's home is one of the pleasant things the circle has to look forward to in the near future.

Pussy Prairie came all the way from South Dakota to say to Regulator that she thought a country life far more favorable to the development of true man and womanhood than that of a city. There was much more of interest in this young lady's letter, but alas! she never saw both sides of her paper, and had to be left out.

Young Housekeeper describes a lake near her home in Michigan rejoicing in the title of Buttermilk lake! It is in the middle of a swamp, the water is of a milky hue, and the yellow blossoms blown upon its surface from the surrounding trees give it the appearance of the popular fluid from whence it derives its name. She said in answer to Imogene that in her opinion the highest compliment that can be paid to a woman was for a good, true man to ask her to become his wife. To Regulator's question she returned the same answer as did Pussy Prairie, casting her vote for country life as the best means of developing true men and women. She suggested as a question for future debate 'which is more independent, the farmer or the mechanic?"

West Virginia Boy struggled in through the ice and snow that surrounds his home, to say that while he would enjoy reading two or three pages of M. G. R. letters he did not think the circle ought to get for too much, being satisfied that The Blade would give us more space if it could be spared. Miss Prudence gave him an extra hand-shake for this considerate little speech and urged him to come again.

She was forced to ask another member from the same state signing himself West Virginia to condense his excellent remarks on the subject of bird-slaughter, though she gladly gave him a chance to tell Imogene that he thought the greatest compliment to be paid a woman was to call her sensible. He promised a definition of the word "sensible" as he understands it in his next letter, which the Chaperone urges him to make as concise as possible.

Weasel, also from West Virginia, puts in a strong plea for a new name for the circle, saying that the institution from which our present title is derived has nothing in common with our "organized order," and suggesting "Blade Conversation Club" as an improvement. She thanks Yellow Aster for a recent compliment given her, thinks it possible that they may become better acquainted in the near future, and sends a cordial message of "love and best wishes for a speedy recovery to our little invalid, Flo."

Another Pussy, Pussy Willow, from Michigan, said it was an unusual amount of snow in her neighborhood this winter, the drifts forming mirth-ure hills in the school-yard, affording considerable amusement to the boys and girls. She said too that there were several nice long hills for coasting near the schoolhouse and ponds for skating. Her description of winter sports brought forth a shout of envy from Hazel Thornton, who in her Colorado home seldom sees snow, as she says:

"We have very little snow here, and when we do have it melts almost immediately, besides we could not buy, beg or borrow a sleigh of any description in these coal camps. The ride I enjoyed most lately was in a little 'pit-car' straight down in the ground for 600 feet. The car was run by cable and we spun along for nearly a mile underground, our only light coming from lard-oil lamps stuck in our caps. I agree perfectly with Nana regarding dress reform, and found Sweet Sixteen's description of her home very interesting. I am sorry Dick Tobin was so disappointed in not finding my poems in the publishing houses. Thank you for your encouraging words Dick; when those poems do appear I will send you a copy gratis."

Miner Boy came next with a description of a zinc mine: "The ore, commonly known as 'Jock,' is found at a depth of 60 to 125 feet and is obtained by sinking a hole (shaft) and drifting; that is, making a hole (drift) at right angles with the shaft. The ore is in bodies and always lies between limestone 'bars,' and if in paying quantities must exceed 20 per cent.

Lead is found in the same way, but always 'shallow' and lying in 'pockets,' that is, in large bunches. I will correspond with any of the circle who may wish more information on the subject."

COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Save These Recipes and Have a Reliable Cook Book.

Mixed Pickles.

For Stella, No. 2:—1 qt. small cucumbers; 1 qt. small onions; 1 qt. sliced green tomatoes; 1 qt. celery, cut in small pieces; 1 qt. cauliflower, cut in pieces. Sprinkle these with salt, and let them stand over night. Put 2 qts. of vinegar into a porcelain kettle and when it boils, add 8 tablespoonfuls of mustard, 3 cupfuls of sugar, 1-2 cupful of flour; 1 teaspoonful of red pepper, and 1 tablespoonful of tumeric, stirred together. All of the pickles, except the cucumbers must be boiled in weak vinegar for about ten minutes, then put all into the paste and bring to a boil. These can not fail to please anyone who loves mustard pickles. —Estelle.

This recipe may not seem quite seasonable, but it will be all ready for use next summer. If Estelle has any more recipes as good as this one, we will be glad to receive them.—Ed.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

A Harmonious Meeting and General Good Time Together.

The first person to greet Miss Prudence this morning was a pleasant young man calling himself Operator, who has been studying telegraphy for several months, and is greatly interested in it. He lives in a county in Kentucky where a great deal of tobacco is raised, and in a town that is a principal shipping point for the plant. Perhaps he will tell the circle something concerning the culture and curing of this plant in a future visit.

Webfoot No. 2 came in just then from Oregon, agreeing with Hazel that Kansas is the finest state in the Union, that being his own native state, but speaking a good word for his own present home, where the fine scenery, cool and invigorating summer air, mossy housetops and rainy winters lasting well into the months Kansas people count summer, appeal strongly to his affection. He believes with Busy Buckeye, in equal suffrage, protective tariff, abolishment of foreign immigration and prohibition, and would like to correspond with Ohioan.

LETTER FROM MR. BISHOP.

THE AUTHOR OF "THE GARDEN OF EDEN" RISES TO EXPLAIN

The Motive of the Story—A Natural Outgrowth From Present Conditions—Possible and Practical.

Editor of Household:—With your permission, I wish to thank your many correspondents who have written so pleasantly about my "very possible story." I will try to answer very briefly, some of the points raised, leaving others to be touched upon in a supplemental chapter which may possibly follow the story itself.

In the first place, I want to say that it is not a story of communism, of socialism, or of nationalism. There is no slavery in it, either to capital or to the state. Both the individual and the family are as distinct in Eden, as they are upon the outside. A man may be a hermit there, if he will, by satisfying the board of management that he has some adequate pursuit in life, and by closing his outer door. If he pays his bills regularly, not even a reporter can get at him. Neither is it a story of free love, nor of moral looseness, but of course, the reader has already found that out. I have in this o'er true chronicle, tried to show how a true Christianity and perfect frankness can exist side by side, and I think that I have succeeded. Of course, if a devil, great or small, gets into Eden he must be driven out, or reformed; and I am convinced that when it comes to the real alternative, nine men out of ten, fully understanding what the two conditions of life represent, will choose reformation to banishment. They drift into Gomorrah simply because the animal propensities naturally predominate over the spiritual, and because the necessity of choice is not squarely and imperatively placed before them. The will may be true enough, but it is inevitably weak. I needs the Eden environment to make it strong. It only emphasizes the fact still more forcibly that Christian principle must be at the very foundation of any genuine social reform. It is easy to imagine a domicile block containing 10,000 people, with liquor saloons, bawdy houses, gambling hells, smoking dudes and silly girls; gossiping women and grasping men, and with even a penitentiary for some of the wildest of the human animals contained therein, for this is but a type of familiar conditions in our modern civilization. It is also easy to see from these examples of what might be, the difference between a social millennium based upon free love, free liquor and personal liberty, and one based upon common sense, common decency, and the true Christian spirit. In fact, this is one of the strong points of the story.

Can Christian people, ten thousand of them, live together in harmony and righteousness? If they cannot, our Christianity is a sad failure. But I have greater faith in humanity and in the Christian spirit, both in and out of the church, than to believe this to be impossible. Of course, wild animals will prey against those of a different species, but if the brotherhood of man cannot equal that of a herd of wild buffaloes he might as well give up and let anarchy make an end of us.

In its material aspects the story represents a natural outgrowth from present conditions. It is intended to supply what so many "visions" and dreams of a similar nature lack—a beginning. Hence there is no electrical Hegelemain or impossible dreams of fancy indulged in by the author. Everything is wrought out in detail—let us say in the author's imagination, if you insist upon having it so—before it is recorded. Take, for instance, the rather startling idea of a breathing, broomless house. Modern systems of ventilation close the apartment and give moving, in the place of stagnant air. The broomless condition is a logical sequence of this. With no dust generating streets in Eden, little dust can enter from the outside. That which comes from natural wear and decay upon the inside, is more easily disposed of by artificial air blasts than by the old process of stirring it up and allowing it to settle for the next sweeping day. The fence, which seems to trouble many, is simply a defense against the busy reporter. It simply allows the progressive Mr. Morrison to carry out his ideas untrammelled, and, thus far, seems to have been a success. As he allows his friend, Mr. Brown, to fully report what is going on inside, and as he declares that he will tear down the fence in 1900, or as soon as the world is ready to profit by his experiment, no one but the reporter should grumble.

It requires some imagination to live in the possibilities of the year 1900. If "Republican" does not have it, he should be patient. The network of wires is easily understood by the resident of a large city. As this is the age of the trolley wire, and as it is very sure to girdiron the country within a short time, the day when the fortunate farmer can tap the line, and have his private "wire" can not be far distant.

It should be understood that multiple living gives the death-blow not only to useless labor, but to unnecessary expense. This is another foundation lesson of the story and one which both the ladies and workingmen should study. The solution of social and labor problems is not so much in a largely increased wage, or salary, as in substituting a close, Christian fellowship and wholesale methods of living, for isolation and wasteful labor and expense. The actual necessary cost, at wholesale prices, of a plain dinner for a family of five persons, in Eden, including the personal service of cooks and dishwashers, is less than 30 cents. Compare this with the cost, including board, of the personal service of a servant girl under the old conditions, to say nothing of the work of the lady members of the household, and the difference is easily apparent. Labor saving appliances are well nigh impossible in the individual household. But in multiple homes we enter at once the domain of applied mechanics, and dishrag, broomstick and toasting fork are easily abolished. Multiple living is a science and easily reduced to its simplest principles. Individual living is a bungling method of doing a great deal at large expense and accomplishing very little. And multiple living, if it is based upon Christian principle, brings with it also the ideal social existence.

Please say to "Isabelle" that I have no doubt but that she will have an opportunity to live in an Eden domicile within the next ten years. The expense may be a little higher than it is in this Eden, for the next Mr. Morrison may want 15 per cent upon his investment, but he will be a "business philanthropist" for all that. He will, by his enterprise, make the ultimate Eden all the more quickly possible. And say to her, also, and to all other readers, that there is something more enjoyable than reading the Eden story. It is to promulgate the Eden spirit, and to make the Eden conditions possible, as far as may be, in their own communities. If they can persuade their capitalists to build domiciles, well and good. But if they cannot, they may be able to transform their churches into public parlors—not dancing parlors, however, although our God is the God of pleasure and merriment, as well as of solemnity; they can start "etiquette clubs," and "neighborhood clubs" and social and intellectual improvement clubs. They can reform their silly girls and send their weak brained young men to Coventry, if they will not be reformed and in every way they can hasten the time when this modern kingdom of Israel will become the new Eden, and the reign of Christ shall become complete, in our portion of the world, at least.

When? Why in 1901, of course! When a generation of people have the opportunity to start a new century, why should they not insist that that century should be a perfect one in every respect?

I wonder how many of the readers of The Blade will join the author of the Eden story in saying that this consummation of our hopes shall be easily possible?

W. H. BISHOP.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

"I'm just now in the country for a stay,"
Said He (a little town bird)
To Her (a little brown bird),
In the course of conversation, one fine day.

"I think a country life is very slow;
There's really no variety,
You never see society,
You might as well be buried, don't you know.

"In town there are so many things to do;
You cut a thousand capers,
You see the daily papers;
I think I'd live in town if I were you."

Said she, "I do not envy you town life;
The village children love me,
The blue sky is above me,
And every day is free from care and strife;
I think," said she, "it is a thousand pities,
That little birds should live in great big cities."

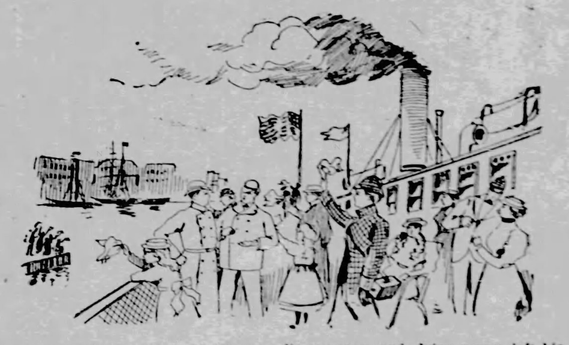
HOMEWARD THEY'RE SPEEDING

AFTER THREE MONTHS OF FOREIGN TRAVEL AND SIGHT-SEEING.

The Party Reach New York City in Excellent Health and Spirits—The Tour is Ended.

We had not intended making another halt in France, as most of our party were becoming more or less anxious to reach home, but at Rouen (1) our historically inclined members pleaded so eloquently for a peep at the scene of poor Jeanne d' Arc's trials, that we decided to stop over for a day and visit this picturesque town.

Our history lovers took us first to the old cathedral, erected by Philippe Auguste (2) between 1200 and 1220. It is cruciform with a lofty tower 464 feet high, terminating in a cast-iron spire.



There are within its 25 highly decorated chapels, many monuments of noted personages, among them Duke Rollo, of Normandy (3), and his son, William Longsword (4). The most interesting sight to us, however, was the heart of Richard Coeur de Lion (5), which was shown us with numerous other relics by special favor of the sacristan, who was very much taken by the interest displayed by certain members of our party, notably Bookworm, and (save the mark) Terence! From the Cathedral we went to the Place de la Pucelle, which is named in honor of Jeanne d'Arc (6), who was burned alive as a witch in 1431, in this square where her statue now stands.

Having paid our respects to the dead past, we looked about us a little, and found the present in Rouen is very much alive indeed; various manufactures being carried on, and a deal of shipping coming and going in the commodious port formed by the deep waters of the Seine. As in many old-world cities, the older portions of the town have narrow, poorly paved streets, and tall, quaintly carved and gabled wooden houses, while in the newer portions, the streets are wider and better paved, and the houses are modern and finely built of stone.

The city was the original capital of France, made so by the Northmen (7), who settled there in 912. In 1204 it was taken by siege by the French king Phillippe Auguste; from 1419 to 1449 it was under the English government, and during this time the Maid of Orleans suffered torture and death. It was afterwards retaken by the French under Charles VII. (8).

We had concluded to return to America via Havre, and while waiting there for our steamer to leave, we explored the city, which is the Liverpool of France. One of the linguists of the party quoted a saying of Napoleon concerning it, that being freely translated, meant: "Havre, Rouen and Paris are like one great city with the Seine for the principal street." Havre possesses about one-fifth of the commercial trade of France. It was founded in 1509 by Louis XII. (9), on the site of a fishing village, and was intended as a harbor of refuge for the French army. The harbor is entered by a narrow channel formed by two long jetties stretching from east to west, and we were told that the strong current here makes dredging almost unnecessary.

This channel leads to the outer harbor where we saw a great number of coasters, and where there are "wet docks" that will accommodate 500 ships, one of them containing 700,000 square feet. There are several dry docks here also, one of them being 515 feet long and 112 feet wide. There is a library containing 20,000 volumes, and in front of this building, facing the harbor, we saw statutes of Casimir Delavigne (10), and of Bernardine St. Pierre (11), (the author of Paul and Virginia), both of whom were born in Havre, as was also Madomoiselle Scudery (12).

Finally the day arrived when we left "the old world with its magnificence and misery" behind us, and going aboard the great steamship, felt that every throb of the mighty engines took us steadily forward to the "Land of the Free," to our glorious Republic, where, barring gangs, strikes, lynchings, railroad conservatives, railroad monopoly, the suffrage struggle and politics generally, all men are free and equal, and which, despite these minor failings, every Merry-Go-Round was proud to call Home.

The voyage was not marked by any startling incidents, the weather being so cold that only the bravest among us ventured on deck except for the daily "constitutional" which was taken "en masse" every morning. Those of the party who had taken notes during the Tour, spent the afternoons in arranging them, others had fancy work or books to take up the time, while our evenings were passed pleasantly with music, dancing, cards and social conversation. A noteworthy fact was this: Those of the M. G. R's. who did not approve of the cards and dancing, were very tolerant, refraining entirely from unfavorable comment, and doing thereby far more for the cause they advocated, than could have been accomplished by open reproof and censure.

Our last evening together was rather less cheerful than the others, every one realizing with "something akin to pain" that on the morrow our jolly party must separate, and while we all rejoiced at the prospect of seeing friends and home once more, we knew the ties of companionship which had bound us together during the months of travel could not be broken without more or less regret.

However, will Ned, Terence, Em. T. Head, Dorothy and a few others of their sort to keep us "going," it was impossible to become very blue or low spirited, and when we went ashore next day, we were to all appearances the same happy-go-lucky crowd who had boarded the steamer three months before. Smiles and gay good-byes with many promises of future visits and unlimited correspondence, were the order of the day; the sun shone out brilliantly, and with Dame Nature herself giving us a cheery welcome home, we made for our respective trains, and our long-talked-of, much-enjoyed, and never-to-be-forgotten Tour was ended.

THE END.

THANKS ARE DUE.

Now that the journeyings of the gay party of the Merry-Go-Rounds are ended—journeyings which have been followed with such pleasure by thousands of Blade readers, a few words of thanks ought to be given to the reporter, Lucy Allen Freeman, whose graceful pen brought the scenes so vividly before the mind's eye, and to the following members of the party, who assisted her through their pleasant descriptions of some of the cities visited: Mr. Terence O'Shaughnessy, Miss Lela A. Peterson, Miss Laura Gibson, Miss Carrie M. Kepner, Miss Carrie Shelley, Miss Cleo Davis, Miss Josie Williams, Miss Frances Howard, Miss Flora Culver, Miss Bessie Hawthorne, Mr. E. J. Northrup and Mr. R. M. Humphreys.

As a sort of review of the trip, Miss Freeman submits the following list of questions to the members of the Merry-Go-Rounds. A prize book, the title of which will be given hereafter, is offered for the best set of answers. These answers must all be in by March 31, or they will not be considered.

EDITOR "YOUNG FOLKS."

QUESTIONS.

1.—What tragedy took place several years ago, in Phoenix Park, Dublin?

2.—What is the history of the famous Kohinoor

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

53d CONGRESS—THIRD SESSION.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The Senate continued the debate on the sundry civil bill. The resolution concerning the Mexican free zone, with revisions to include the entire length of the zone, was agreed to.

Mr. Voorhees, from the committee on finance, offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill embodying the recent resolution of Mr. Wolcott, for participation by the United States in an international monetary conference. Mr. Voorhees asked that the amendment go to the appropriations committee for immediate action in order that it be acted on as a part of the pending sundry civil bill, and this reference was made.

Mr. Cockrell offered a committee amendment, which was agreed to, appropriating $4,000 to Col. Ainsworth, chief of the bureau of records and pensions of the War department, to reimburse him for legal expenses resulting from the Ford's Theater disaster. An additional $10,000 for the heirs of two additional victims of the Ford's Theater disaster was agreed to.

Mr. Dubois moved an amendment increasing the appropriation from surveying public lands from $300,000 to $400,000. He urged the importance of these surveys. The amendment was agreed to.

Mr. Vest offered an important new amendment providing a retired list for the United States revenue marine service. After some discussion, it was adopted.

Mr. Blackburn, from the appropriation committee, offered a new amendment for the payment of sugar bounties. It provided $225,239 for the bounties earned prior to August 28, 1894, a 2 cents per pound on sugar not above 75 degrees by the polariscope and 1 3-4c per pound for sugars over 80 degrees, and under 90 degrees. It further provides $5,000,000 for bounties at the rate of 8-10 of a cent per pound on sugar produced from August, 1894, to June 30, 1895. Mr. Mills gave notice of a point of order against the sugar amendment when the debate closed.

This point of order was later submitted to the Senate, and by a decisive vote the amendment was held to be in order —yeas 48, nays 16.

After considerable debate, the final vote was taken. The question was divided, the vote being upon the proposition for bounty on sugar produced prior to the passage of the tariff act, and it was agreed to—yeas 46, nays 20.

The vote was then taken on the second branch of the sugar bounty amendment, for an aggregate bounty of $5,000,000, and it was agreed to—yeas 35, nays 25.

House—On meeting, Mr. Henderson, chairman of the committee on Post-offices and Post-roads, immediately called up the conference report on the post-office appropriation bill. The Senate amendment providing that railway mail clerks hereafter appointed shall live somewhere along the line of the route to which they are assigned, but that clerks heretofore appointed should not be required to change their residence, was the only question in dispute between the two houses. The amendment was designed to destroy the effect of General Order No. 379, issued by the postmaster general, requiring clerks to live on the line of their routes. When the order was issued some 1,300 clerks lived off their lines. Since then 800 have changed their residence. Mr. Henderson had read a letter from the postmaster general, earnestly protesting against the Senate amendment. As it was evident that the amendment would occasion some debate, Mr. Henderson withdrew the conference report in order to give Mr. Catchings an opportunity to present the special order giving to-day until 3 o'clock to the committee on Labor and to-morrow to the committee on Public Buildings and Grounds. The special order was adopted without division, and Mr. McGann, chairman of the Labor committee, called up the national arbitration bills, entitled a bill "concerning carriers engaged in inter-state commerce and their employes."

The purpose of the bill is to provide a board of conciliation, consisting of the commission of labor and the chairman of the inter-state commerce commission, whose duty it should be when a controversy concerning wages, hours of labor or conditions of employment arose between a carrier under this act and the employes of such carrier, seriously interrupting or threatening to interrupt the business of said carrier—to put themselves in communication with the parties to the controversy, and shall use their best efforts, by mediation and conciliation, to amicably settle the same; and if such efforts should be unsuccessful, should at once endeavor to bring about an arbitration of said controversy by submitting the same to a board consisting of three persons, one to be chosen by the employes, one by the employer and the two selecting the third.

Mr. Erdman, a member of the committee, explained the provisions of the bill, which, he said, had originally drawn by the attorney general, and after being carefully considered and perfected by the committee on labor, to-day had the support of all the chiefs of labor organizations involved and of the commissioner of labor.

"Does the bill provide compulsory arbitration?" asked Mr. Simpson, of Kansas.

"By no means," replied Mr. Erdman. "The railroads favor it. The laboring men have considered it in all its phases and their representatives are here to-day anxiously urging it. The bill has behind it the unanimous support of our committee."

On motion of Mr. Tawney (Rep., Minn.), an amendment was adopted in the shape of a proviso to the effect that no employe should be punished for failure to comply with an arbitration award as by contempt of court. Several other unimportant amendments together with those offered by the committee were agreed to, and without division the bill passed.

A bill passed for the publication of the bulletin of the department of labor. The remainder of the day was devoted to eulogizing on the life and public services of the late Phillips Sidney Post, of Illinois.

Washington, Feb. 27.—Senate.—When the Senate adjourned to-day it was with the agreement that a vote shall be taken on the sundry civil bill at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. The financial issue, which hung like a great menacing cloud over the Senate chamber for many weeks, was suddenly and permanently dissipated to-day. For four hours there was a stormy debate in which some of the most conspicuous financial figures of the Senate were listened to by crowded galleries. Then Mr. Gorman, whose financial amendment had brought on a contest, withdrew his proposition and the subject was summarily disposed of.

A moment later Mr. Mills's proposition to repeal the law authorizing the issue of bonds, was cut off by the ruling of the chair that it was out of order. Thus the financial issue, which threatened a serious delay to the appropriation bill, was unexpectedly swept away.

Work on the sundry civil bill was then proceeded with. Among the amendments passed was one authorizing the selection of nine commissioners to represent the United States at the international monetary conference.

Another important amendment agreed to provides for a commission of United States army officers to investigate the Nicaragua canal project by going over the route and making a report. Mr. Morgan said that an inquiry was desired in order to fully inform the next Congress, as it had become evident that the present House would not pass the Nicaragua bill. Chairman Cockrell, of the Appropriation committee, stated that the appropriations could not be disposed of on time.

House.—To-day was wasted in the House so far as the purposes for which the day was set aside were concerned, namely, to consider bills reported from the committee on Public Buildings and Grounds. Only one bill was called up—that to purchase what is known as the Mahone site for a new public printing office, but the opposition was fierce and bitter. After a wrangle of several hours the House got into a parliamentary tangle which necessitated the amendment of the bill. The conference reports on the bill to prohibit the importation of goods in bond through the United States into Mexico free, and on the Pension and Postoffice appropriation bills were agreed to. Several pension and other bills of minor importance were passed by unanimous consent.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The Senate passed the sundry civil appropriation bill to-day, after striking therefrom the item appropriating $5,000,000 for sugar bounties and the provision for the commission to represent the United States at the international monetary conference. The latter feature brought out a wide difference of opinion among the silver men of the Senate as to the advisability of participating in an international conference. Mr. Stewart, of Nevada, sought to have the United States delegates instructed not to make any agreement short of the recognition of silver at a ratio of 16 to 1.

This was opposed by Mr. Wolcott, who has always heretofore co-operated with Mr. Stewart on the silver question. Mr. Wolcott severely arraigned the Nevada senator for his intolerance on the financial questions. Mr. Stewart commanded only ten votes for his 16 to 1 ratio amendment, most of the silver men, Democrats and Republicans voting against it.

The deficiency appropriation bill was reported by Mr. Cockrell, leaving only one bill—the naval—remaining before the Appropriation committee.

House.—The President vetoed the bill pensioning Catherine Ott and it was referred to the committee on Pensions. The 54 bills passed by the Senate on Tuesday night (most of them of minor importance) were laid before the House and disposed of, some by reference and some by passage. The Senate amendments to the bill to prohibit the wearing of the sign of the red cross without permission of the National Red Cross society was agreed to.

Mr. McCreary (Dem.), of Kentucky, presented the conference report on the consular and diplomatic appropriation bill.

Without division the House insisted on its disagreement to the Hawaiian cable amendment and the bill was sent to the Senate for further conference.

Mr. Martin (Dem.), of Indiana, chairman of the invalid pensions committee, then called up the President's veto bill to pension Hiram Rhea, and moved to pass it over the President's veto notwithstanding.

Mr. Martin, in support of his motion, said he believed he could convince the House that if this bill was passed over the veto that it would be in the interest of the people, and the House would, moreover, be doing an act of justice to Mr. Rhea, the beneficiary in the bill.

Mr. Outhwaite (Dem.), of Ohio, bitterly attacked the motion to pass the bill over the President's veto. He read from affidavits of some of Rhea's acquaintances, alleging that he was a notorious rebel bushwacker, a common robber, a terror to the community in which he lived, that he had, in fact, at one time belonged to the Sixty-fourth North Carolina rebel regiment, that he had been wounded after the war and that he had been accused of murder.

Congress should, Mr. Outhwaite declared, pass no bill in favor of a man with such a disreputable record. The vote was taken by yeas and nays in accordance with a provision of the constitution, and the bill failed to pass over the veto, the vote being 96 to 152.

The House then proceeded with the business reported from the District of Columbia committee.

Washington, March 1.—The Bering sea differences between the United States and Great Britain provoked an animated debate in the Senate late to-day. Mr. Cockrell offered an amendment to the pending deficiency bill, appropriating $50,000 for the expenses of another commission of arbitration to adjust the claims of Canadian sealers seized by the United States. It was in line with the suggestion of the letter just received by Secretary Gresham. Mr. Sherman opposed this second arbitration, saying it was dishonorable and unwise that the United States should pay these claims through the compromise of $425,000, heretofore urged by the President.

Mr. Morgan, chairman of the committee on foreign relations and one of the United States commissioners at the Paris court of arbitration, declared that this plan to pay Great Britain a lump sum for the Canadian seizures was in violation of the honor of the United States. It had been proposed by the President and properly rejected. With great vehemence he declared that the payment of $425,000 would be a disgrace to the United States and to the administration. The contest was so effective that Mr. Cockrell withdrew the proposition for another commission.

The deficiency bill was kept steadily before the Senate throughout the day and was passed after a struggle of three hours. The claims of California, Oregon and Nevada, aggregating about $5,000,000, were passed without the formality of an aye and nay vote. An appropriation of $1,-889,000 to the Southern Pacific railroad and another of about $1,000,000 for the French spoliation claims and war claims ware also passed. Eulogies were pronounced on the late Representative Lisle, of Kentucky.

House.—The entire day was devoted to the consideration of bills on motions to pass them under a suspension of rules. Five resolutions for this purpose were made by the speaker of which three passed and two failed to secure the necessary two-thirds. Those which passed were:

A substitute to Mr. Dingley's bill to authorize the President to arrange for a joint commission to consist of three representatives of the government, Great Britain, Russia and Japan to investigate the condition of the fur seal and the regulations necessary for their preservation, and a pending report of the commission to negotiate for a modus vivendi to protect the seals during the approaching season, and in case such a modus vivendi cannot be negotiated Secretary of the Treasury Grant has authority to kill all seals found on the Pribyloff islands; the Senate anti-lottery bill and the bill to pay the state of West Virginia its share of the direct tax refunded by the act of 1891. The attempt to pass the Senate bill to impose penalties upon corporations and railroad companies for violation of the inter-state commerce law exposed an alleged scheme to secure action on the pooling bill in the Senate, it being claimed that the Senate would attach the pooling as a rider. So effective was this alleged exposure that although the bill itself was given nothing but condemnation on the floor it was defeated. Mr. Hatch (Dem.), of Missouri, attempted to pass his bill to publish the dairy tests made at the Columbian exposition, but it, also, claimed that the publication was in the interest of a particular breed of cattle, it too, was defeated. The sundry civil, legislative and deficiency appropriation bills were sent to conference without debate.

Note—The proceedings of the last legislative day of Congress, lasting from 11 a. m. Saturday to noon Monday, will be found on the next page.

A PACIFIC SECESSIONIST.

Traitorous Utterances of a Man in California.

San Francisco, March 1.—David B. James has posted the following proclamation in front of his shop on Market street, the placard having a conspicuous red letter heading:

"Citizens Read This."

"Eastern manufacturers are starving your industrial classes and bankrupting our business. The crisis cannot be kept up much longer. Our only relief is a Pacific republic. We tax certain foreign goods. Why not protect ourselves against the East.

(signed) "DAVID B. JAMES."

Mr. James says he loves his country but he believes in the peaceful cession of the West and the establishment of a republic with its own cabinet and president. He is a California pioneer. He said: "We have no chance here without we establish a separate republic and tax the East. It can be done without the firing of a gun, and it will mean prosperity to the masses. We can produce everything we need right here, and the states west of the Rocky Mountains ought to be centered into one vast empire.

"We do not want the East to interfere with us or legislate for us, because our interests are widely different. They do not understand our Chinese or Japanese problems; nor do they understand many other questions peculiar to us.

"We take out $15,000,000 of bullion annually; we produce everything needed in the entire range of human consumption, and if we can only escape from the Eastern importations which are favored by the railroads we will have prosperous times and work for all our idle people as well as for those unborn. Our only connection with the East need be in case of war. We could have offensive and defensive treaties, and there never would be any trouble between the two sections. It would still be America and freedom."

MINERS MEET AT PITTSBURG

And Decide to Adhere to a 69-Cent Rate.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 5.—The Pittsburg river and railroad coal miners met in joint convention to-day and decided by a resolution to adhere to the 69-cent rate and after next week to work for no less.

Fifty-four delegates were present, forty for the railroad men and forty-two for the river miners.

The only dissension was the action of twelve delegates who were instructed for 79 cents. They voted against the resolution demanding 69, but the majority favoring it, the resolution passed and the operators will be advised of the action. To-morrow the first meeting of the new operators' association will be held when the action of the miners will be considered.

To Succeed Burrows.

Albion, Mich., March 1.—Hon. A. M. Todd, of Kalamazoo, who was a candidate for governor last November, was nominated for Congressman to succeed Senator Burrows by the Prohibition district convention held here yesterday. The convention declared unanimously for free silver.

High License Bill Killed.

Concord, N. H., Feb. 27.—The friends of Prohibition scored a triumph in the House of Representatives by killing the Brown high license bill and adopting adverse reports on bills repealing the moiety and nuisance clauses of the present law.

The police department of Charleston, S. C., has seized the schooner Carolina, Capt. Jervey, from Savannah, loaded with 28 barrels of fine whiskies, contraband under the dispensary law.

GOULD-CASTELLANE.

Imposing Ceremony at the House of George Gould.

New York, March 4.—The marriage of Miss Anna Gould, daughter of the late Jay Gould, of this city, to Count Paul Ernest Boniface De Castellane, was solemnized to-day at noon, Archbishop Corrigan officiating, at the residence of her brother, George J. Gould, Sixty-seventh street and Fifth avenue.

At half past 11 the relatives and less than one hundred intimate friends assembled at the house. The residence was artistically decorated throughout with a profusion of tropical plants, smilax, asparagas plumosa, maidenhair and over twenty thousand La France roses, lilies of the valley and Japan lilies. The wedding took place on the first or parlor floor, the ceremony being performed in what is known as the East India room in the

THE BRIDE.

southwest corner of the mansion. The bridal procession formed in the library, a room of ample dimensions on the second floor, immediately over the East India room, where the presents to the bride and groom were afterwards exhibited. The guests received the first intimation of the formation of the bridal party by music issuing from an orchestra concealed in the hall behind a bank of palms and ferns. The first number given was "Large," by Handel, by orchestra and organ, and "Elsa's Dream," from Lohengrin, which was sung by Rosa Sucher, the operatic soprano, to the accompaniment of the string orchestra. This was followed by the Bridal March from Lohrengrin, and the assembled guests witnessed the bridal procession descending the flower-adorned stairs in the following order: First came the ushers, Prince Del Drago Rual Raoul Duval, Frockholst Cutting and Howard Gould.

Followed by the Bridesmaids.

They were followed by the bridesmaids, Miss Beatrice Richardson, Miss Adelaide Montgomery, Miss Catharine Cameron and Miss Helen Gould. The bride then followed leaning on the arm of her brother, Mr. George J. Gould, her train being carried by her nephews, Masters Kingdon and Jay Gould. They entered the music room and passed into the East India room, walking slowly up the aisle which had been made by running parallel white ribbons fastened to bushes of flowering roses. When they reached the dais at the Fifth avenue end of the room, the music stopped. The ushers stood at each side and the bridesmaids stood before the ushers, awaiting the approach of his bride, stood the bridegroom attended by his brother, the Count Jean De Castellane, while on

THE BRIDEGROOM.

the dais stood Archbishop Corrigan, wearing his ecclesiastical robes. Mr. Gould placed his sister's hand in Count De Castellane's hand and withdrew to the left, where his wife and her two little daughters stood. The ceremony was abridged by the fact that the bride has not, as it has been frequently stated, surrendered her own religious faith. When the time came for the bride to have placed upon her finger the wedding ring, she handed her large and beautiful bouquet of lilies of the valley to her sister, Miss Helen Gould, who stood on her immediate right. The Ave Marie was sung by Rosa Sucher, stationed at the foot of the stairs in the large hall, her rich, glorious voice blending with the strains of the orchestra and the musical cadences of the orchestra added a rare charm to an impressive and beautiful ceremony.

After the benediction had been spoken Mendelssohn's Wedding March filled the room and the bride received the good wishes of the archbishop and the two officiating priests, which were followed immediately by those of her sister, Miss Helen Gould, and her brother George. The count, radiant and happy, led his wife into the alcove, where, under a wreath showering a mass of lilies of the valley, they stood ready to receive the congratulations of their friends.

Immediately the flowering plants, which had served as posts for the ribbons forming the aisle, were removed, and in a short time after the doors of the dining room were thrown wide open, and a number of small tables were brought into the room and placed about it, where the guests seated themselves to enjoy a delicious breakfast.

The bride's wedding gown was heavy satin Duchess, trimmed with point d'aglerterre lace which was twelve inches wide and of a rare and

A PAIR OF BRIDESMAIDS.
(Miss Helen Gould and Miss Cameron.)

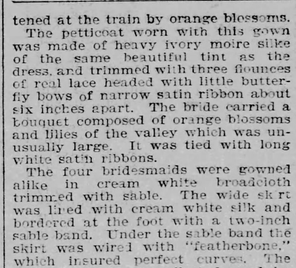
beautiful pattern. The skirt fits very tightly over the hips and flares out at the bottom. The train is round, and is about three yards in length. The gown is lined throughout with heavy ivory silk fashioned at the bottom with three full ruffles of full lace.

These ruffles are trimmed with bows of satin ribbon, point d'aglterre forms a drapery over the bodice beginning a little back of the right shoulder. It then crosses to the left side and passes under a folded empire belt which is made of satin. At the bottom of the belt the drapery begins again, and is extended over the left side like a jabot, and is carried around the front of the skirt in Vandykes, which are looped and fastened by small bunches of real orange blossoms. The sleeves are cut in the latest fashion, the top of the sleeves being very full and the under part very tight. The sleeves buttoned very closely over the wrist. The collar was a Henry IV, and at the top rolled over, displaying facing which was of Point d'Aglerterre. The body of the gown is fastened at the back under a roll of satin and two bows of lace.

The bridal veil was a rare old lace presented to the bride by the Marquis De Castellane, and was fastened at the crown of the head with a bunch of orange blossoms. The veil did not fall over the face, but simply down the back in close folds, and was fastened at the train by orange blossoms.

The petticoat worn with this gown was made of heavy ivory moire silke of the same beautiful tint as the dress, and trimmed with three flounces of real lace headed with little butterfly bows of narrow satin ribbon about six inches apart. The bride carried a bouquet composed of orange blossoms and lilies of the valley which was unusually large. It was tied with long white satin ribbons.

The four bridesmaids were gowned alike in cream white broadcloth trimmed with sable. The wide skirt was lined with cream white silk and bordered at the foot with a two-inch sable band. Under the sable band the skirt was wired with "featherbone," which insured perfect curves. The bodice had a yoke effect formed by four clusters of tiny tucks, which spread out, giving a pouch effect below. The waists were encircled with



TWO MORE BRIDESMAIDS.
(Miss Richardson and Miss Montgomery.)

a sash of creme ribbon tied in loops, the long ends hanging at the back. The sleeves were very full and drooping, and buttoned tightly at the wrist. The collar was of cream white moire edged in sable.

Masters Kingdon and Jay Gould, the nephews of the bride, who carried her train, were simply and prettily dressed. They wore knee breeches of white corded silk, white silk stockings, white kid slippers with Rhinestone buckles, with liberty satin coats over white silk shirts, large square cut, pale pink silk collars. Each wore a pin of diamonds and amethysts, the gift of the bridegroom.

A MONOPOLY BROKEN.

Bell Telephone Co. and General Electric Beaten.

New York, March 5.—The decision of the supreme court of the United States handed down yesterday unanimously sustaining the decision of the lower court in the case of the Bate Refrigerating company against Sulzberger is probably more far reaching in its influence and affects a larger amount of property than any decision of the court since the "greenback" cases were disposed of.

This decision not only settles the controversy between the parties directly interested, viz., the General Electric company and the American Bell Telephone company, on the one side, and the Westinghouse and the anti-Bell telephone companies on the other side, but also disposes of a very large number of other patents which the public have assumed to have expired under the ruling of the lower court, but which would have been revived if the decision of the supreme court in the case had been in favor of the appellant, and it also shortens the life of a great many patents which have not yet actually expired.

The decision is against the position taken by the General Electric company and the American Bell Telephone companies and those associated with them upon the appeal, and affirms the decision rendered by Judge Lacombe and by the United States circuit court in this circuit. The decision terminates the three Edison patents for the carbon transmitter owned by the American Bell Telephone company, by which it is hoped to extend its control for twenty-five years more, as would have been the case had the decision below been reversed. A considerable number of very broad patents owned by the General Electric company are also disposed of by this decision, including Mr. Edison's patent upon the in an descent lamp regarding which there has been so much litigation, and also his patent on the "multiple arc" system of distribution, and his patent on the socket for incandescent lamps, which was recently held to be valid by Judge Coxe.

The history of this case of the Bate Refrigerator company against Sulzberger is very interesting. The case involves directly a very small sum of money, and the complainants would probably have never thought it worth while to bring the case to a hearing had it not been that the lawyers of the General Electric company and the Bell Telephone company discovered that this case directly involved the point in which they were so veritably interested and would furnish the earliest opportunity of bringing it before the supreme court. The result was that the complainant soon found itself represented in court by such eminent and expensive counsel as James C. Carter, James J. Storrow, of Boston, counsel for the Bell Telephone company, and ex-Commissioner of Patents Charles E. Mitchell, of New York, counsel for the General Electric company. No sooner had these eminent counsel put in an appearance than the defendant, Sulzberger, found himself represented by the equally eminent counsel retained by the Westinghouse Electric company and the anti-Bell telephone interests, including Wheeler H. Peckham, Edmund Wetmore, Benj. H. Bristow, Leonard E. Curtis, all of New York. From this time on the battle was one between giants. The question was elaborately argued before the circuit court of appeals for the circuit, Judges Wallace, Shipman and Lacombs sitting, but this court declined to take the responsibility of deciding the question and certified it up to the supreme court of the United States. This court treated the case as one of so great importance that it took the very unusual course of assigning it for hearing some three years in advance of the regular order, and also allowing about double the usual time for argument. These oral arguments were by James C. Carter and ex-Commissioner of Patents Mitchell, for the General Electric company and Bell Telephone interests, and by Edmund Wetmore and Wheeler Peckham, for the Westinghouse and anti-Bell telephone interests, and a large number of briefs were filed on behalf of various other interests affected.

Probably there has been no case argued before the supreme court since the war in the outcome of which so many lawyers were interested.

HELPED BOOTH TO ESCAPE.

Death of Thomas A. Jones at La Plata, Md.

Baltimore, March 5.—Thomas A. Jones died at La Platt, Charles county, to-day, aged 74 years. He was the man who helped J. Wilkes Booth to escape into Virginia after the assassination of Lincoln. Booth was hidden for seven days in a swamp on the farm of Mr. Samuel Cox and was supplied with food by Jones, who later placed Booth and Harold in a boat and piloted them to the Virginia shore. He was offered $100,000 if he would make known the hiding place of Booth. He refused the money.

Against the Government.

Topeka, Kas., Feb. 27.—United States District Judge Riney has decided the big suit brought by the government against the Union Pacific railroad company for $40,000 and 33 years interest, in favor of the railroad company.

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FOREIGN.

HE IS 85.

Celebration of the Birthday of the Pope.

Rome, March 2.—The pope being 85 to-day, much speculation as to his successor is inevitably associated with the celebration. From inner cir-

POPE LEO XIII.

cles of the College of Cardinal's it is learned that Cardinal Luigi Galimberti is to be the next Pope in the event of the early death of the present occupant of St. Peter's chair. He was the founder of the "Moniteur de Rome," and is the most trusted counsellor of the Pope. While he has steered a sort of middle course between the warring American archbishops he is in close touch with the Papal Ablegate at Washington.

He is admittedly averse to any course which would commit the church to a departure from its universal character, and this, no doubt, implies that he is not an over warm admirer of the very flattering preference of the Pope for the republics of the West and East. In the Roman sense, however, he is a "liberal," an advocate of peace with Italy and deference to all powers that be in Christendom.

He is believed to be a singularly able man in the field of diplomacy, and possesses wide experience in European matters. The nations of the world are sometimes said to object to the constant possession of the papal crown by an Italian. The French wish it for the French, the Germans for the Germans, etc. There is no doubt that the aim of the papacy in coming years will be to form a constructive alliance between the Eastern or Greek church, the head of which is the czar of Russia. The forces of Western civilization are resented by the present Roman church. The Eastern church is believed by many people who have given attention to church matters to be the rightful descendant of the church of the early apostles.

The Catholic church in its early history consisted of five patriarchs, one at Antioch, one at Jerusalem, one at Constantinople, one at Athens, and the fifth at Rome, who was the Pope. When the Byzantine Empire fell the patriarch of Rome assumed to represent the ancient prestige and authority of the Roman Empire, and it is from the fame of ancient Rome preserved in the Papacy that so much temporal authority was wielded by the early Popes. Discussion and rivalry between the Eastern and Western churches has existed from the earliest period. The present Pope more than any of his predecessors has recognized that rivalry to such an extent that he had made distinct overtures for the reconciliation of the Greek and Roman churches. The Pope thinks there is little difference between the ritual and ceremonials of the Roman Catholic and the Greek church, and he has modified doctrines for that portion of the church which

CARDINAL GALIMBERTI.

extends into Greece, Servia, Montenegro, Bulgaria and Russia, to such an extent as to permit Catholic priests in those countries to marry. The modification consists in this that a priest if ordained cannot marry, but if already married the fact does not prevent him joining the church and administering its functions. Such a modification of the rigid rules of celibacy as observed in Western countries has been permitted solely to accommodate the Catholic church to the form of its Greek sister. Since the death of the late czar this policy of reunion has been renewed, and it is believed that the present young Emperor is not unfavorable to the proposed papal alliance if he could thereby secure the favor and loyalty of the Polish Catholics and extend his dominions in the direction of Constantinople and Athens. It is well known that Galimberti warmly indorses this project.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN MEXICO.

Only Meagre Particulars Have Yet Been Obtained.

City of Mexico, March 1.—An excursion train coming into the city on the Inter-Oceanic railroad met with an accident yesterday afternoon. While rounding a curve on the side of a mountain five coaches jumped the track and went down the canon.

A Rigid Investigation.

City of Mexico, March 2.—The Mexican government has commenced a rigid examination of the train men and officials of the Inter-Oceanic railroad in an attempt to fix the culpability for the terrible railroad disaster upon the parties to blame. The engineer, conductor and brakemen on the ill-fated train were examined, and fuller reports of the disaster are expected.

The bodies, terribly mangled, lie decaying in the sun, piled up like cordwood. The entreaties of friends and relatives have thus far been of little avail in gaining possession of the remains of the unfortunate excursionists, the greater part of whom will today be buried in a great trench being dug near the tracks. Three policemen sent out from this city on the rescue train marshaled the wounded when they were brought in last night. Those who could not walk were carried on litters, 25 of these being required for that purpose. So far as can be ascertained, all the killed and wounded were of the lower class. No persons of any prominence nor any foreigners were in the accident.

Officials of the railroad say the wreck was caused by the trucks of the tender slipping out of place. The first coach, on striking them immediately left the track and was telescoped by the second coach, the remaining coaches piling on top.

STORY OF THE WRECK.

How a Big Train Went Down an Embankment.

City of Mexico, via Galveston, March 2.—It is now known that many people were killed and injured in the terrible wreck on the Inter-Oceanic railroad Thursday afternoon. It is impossible as yet to say how many are dead, as the wreck has not yet all been cleared away and reports are very conflicting. It is feared, however, that over 100 are dead. The train was an excursion, carrying nearly 1,200 passengers, returning from the Pilgrimage annually made to Sacre Monte Shrine. Near Piedra Blanca there is a sharp curve and at this point, from some reason not as yet definitely learned, five coaches jumped the track and went down the side of the mountain.

As the fifth coach left the metals, it twisted and broke the coupling connecting it with the coaches behind it. These coaches kept the rails and passed safely around the curve. After running a considerable distance they were stopped by the hand brakes. When the engine and three coaches fell to the bottom of the ravine there was a fearful crash and mingled with it were the shrieks of the affrighted passengers which could easily be heard above the shrieking of the escaping steam of the engine which was knocked to pieces by the fall.

One hundred and four dead and 85 wounded were taken out of the wreck. The injured who could stand to be moved were brought to the City of Mexico on the special train, and taken to the Military hospital, which was thrown open to sufferers by order of President Diaz. The whole force of the hospital was in attendance to the injured. They were made as comfortable as circumstances would permit.

Many of the dead will never be identified, some of them being so horribly mangled that it is almost impossible to recognize the remains as those of human beings. So far as can be learned the accident was due to neglect of the engineer. It is stated that when the train entered the incline he made no attempt to check its speed by the air brakes. Had the brakes failed to work the momentum could have been checked with the hand brakes, but persons on the train state that they heard no whistle for the application of the hand brakes. The engineer and fireman are believed to be under the wreck of the engine and tender, and why the train was allowed to run practically wild on one of the most dangerous sections of the road will probably never be known.

As is the case in Mexico whenever a railroad accident occurs, the feeling is against the railroad company and the train crews. All the latter who survived will be held to strict accountability under the Mexican law, although, as a matter of fact, they were in no way responsible for the disaster.

QUEEN LIL'S SENTENCE.

Nobody to be Executed—Sentences All Commuted.

San Francisco, March 2.—A number of sentences against Hawaiian rebels have been announced. Among them are those of Robert Wilcox, W. T. Seward, W. H. Rickard and Charles T. Gulick. They were the four leading plotters. Each man is sentenced to serve 35 years and to pay a fine of $10,000. These four men were originally sentenced to death, but the verdict of the court was changed to imprisonment by President Dole. This means that no capital punishment will be inflicted on the leaders of the rebellion. Other sentences are: Thomas Walker, 20 years and a fine of $5,000; Carl Wideman, 20 years; Wm. Creig, 20 years; Louis Marshall, 20 years.

The last two were fined $1,000 each. James H. Lane was given five years and a fine of $5,000. Samuel Nowlein and Henry Bertleman, two of the prominent leaders, have been allowed their liberty. They give valuable evidence for the government, without which convictions in many cases could not have been secured. Captain Davies has been sentenced to ten years, and ordered to pay a fine of $1,000. He is the man who leased the arms for the rebels.

Although the ex-queen's sentence has not been made public, the Associated Press correspondent was informed this morning by a cabinet officer that she has been sentenced to serve five years in prison and to pay a fine of $5,000. It is understood that the sentence will not be changed by the president. Within the last few days a number of prisoners have been released from custody.

WILL BE SURE THIS TIME.

Credentials of the Chinese Envoys to be Examined at Once.

Shanghai, March 4.—It is proposed that Li Hung Chang and Prince Kung, the Chinese peace envoys, be met by the Japanese representatives at Shimonoseki, in the southwestern part of the Island of Niphon (Hondo), the largest island of Japan.

If the credentials of the Chinese are found to be satisfactory, the negotiations will be transferred to Hiroshima, also in the northwestern part of Niphon, where the mikado and his court are staying.

MARTIAL LAW DECLARED.

Cuban Police on the Alert to Prevent Uprisings.

Havana, Cuba, Via Key West, Fla., Feb. 27.—Martial law has been declared here, and the police and Spanish garrisons throughout the island are on the alert to prevent an uprising. Slight outbreaks have already occurred at Cienfuegas and Matanzas. At the latter place three Cuban patriots have been arrested and a small quantity of arms seized.

The coast guards on land and gunboats by sea are patroling the coasts to prevent the landing of filibusterers from Florida, Honduras or Costa Rica. Spies in Tampa and Key West have reported unusual activity among the Cubans, and have forwarded news of a general revolt conspiracy.

CONFLICTING STORIES

Come in About the Cuban Insurrection.

Madrid, Feb. 28.—According to official dispatches received here from Havana, Cuba, the rebels in the province of Santiago de Cuba number 120 men. It was added that the town of Baire has decided in favor of the rebels; but a later dispatch from the official source announced that the insurrection at Baire had been quelled.

It is also officially announced here that the Spanish troops defeated the band of rebels reported to have assembled in the province of Matanzas, and these advices confirmed the report that Manuel Garcia, the notorious rebel leader, was killed during the engagement.

The Spanish troops are actively pursuing the rebels.

CAPTURED CHINESE WAR SHIPS

Have Been Brought to the Capital of Japan.

Yokohama, March 5.—The captured Chinese war ships have arrived here and the reports of the Japanese commanders are favorable to the raising of the sunken war vessels of China at Wei Hai Wei. The Japanese have abandoned the Shan Tung peninsula, including Wei Hai Wei, after destroying the fortifications of the latter place.

John Wilde, alias Howie, the American who planned to blow up Japanese war ships in a novel manner, and who was captured at Wei Hai Wei, after having previously been released on parole, has been brought to Japan for trial.

TWO FATAL ACCIDENTS.

Central Wall to Four Double Tenement House Crumbles.

New York, March 2.—The fall of the building in course of construction in Orchard street yesterday, is found to have been more destructive of life than was supposed. To-day three corpses were removed from the ruins making the casualties five killed and eight seriously injured.

New York, March 2.—The second accident in this city yesterday occurred about 3:35 o'clock in the afternoon. Without the slightest warning to the 50 men who worked near it, the central wall to the four double tenement houses being erected at 151 to 157 Orchard street crumbled and fell. With the wall went portions of four floors, leaving a great rent 50 feet long and 30 feet wide in the center of the buildings. It was like a pit at the bottom of which was a mass of tangled iron and broken wood that covered many men. From that heap in one hour had been taken out one man dead and 12 injured.

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Office of the Pioneer Press Co.,
C. W. Hornick, Supt.
St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 7, 1894.

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Yours very truly,
C. W. HORNICK.

Eureka Chemical & Mfg.

CONGRESS IS OVER.

BOTH HOUSES ADJOURNED PROMPTLY AT NOON.

Last Legislative Day's Business in the House.

Washington, March 4.—The first session of Saturday's proceedings of the House in the Fifty-third Congress lasted from noon until 6 o'clock. In that period a considerable amount of business was transacted, under the operation of the rule providing for a suspension of the rules for the passage of bills thereunder and by unanimous consent. Measures carrying appropriations for private claims, generally speaking, met very poor success, either Mr. Sayers (Dem., Tex.), chairman of the committee on appropriations, or his indefatigable lieutenant, Mr. Flocknery (Dem., Mo.), interposing fatal objections. Notwithstanding this was the last legislative day of this Congress, the proceedings on the floor of the House were marked by no unusual scenes of confusion, and but little delay was occasioned thereby. Among the measures that were passed by unanimous consent were the following: Senate joint resolution to continue the present officers of the courts in the Indian Territory office until the bill providing for the reorganization of the courts of the territory shall become a law; Senate joint resolution donating to the citizens' committee in charge of the G. A. R. national encampment to be held at Louisville next fall, condemned cannon from which to make badges for the delegates to the encampment; Senate bill to reimburse officers and seamen for property lost or destroyed in the naval service of the United States; Senate bill donating Fort Hays reservation to the state of Kansas for park and school purposes; Senate joint resolution extending the time within which the secretary of war may take testimony relating to the value of improvements on the Monongahela Navigation company; Senate bill establishing harbar regulations for the District of Columbia.

Conference reports were agreed to upon the following bills: Giving to the widow of Rear Admiral English a pension of $50 per month; increasing the pension of Hosea Brown, a veteran of the war of 1812, to $60 per month; authorizing the erection of a statute in the District of Columbia of the late Prof. Samuel Gross, M. D., of Philadelphia, and appropriating $1,500 for a pedestal therefor; the agricultural bill; a partial agreement upon the Indian appropriation bill. Under suspension of the rules a bill was passed to pay the trustees of Washington and Lee University, Virginia, the sum of $17,484 for use and occupancy of buildings of the institution by Union troops during the War. Upon this motion an interesting debate occurred, in which Mr. Reed (Rep., Me.) warned the House that the government could not afford to enter upon the policy of paying claims of this character. A motion to suspend the rules and pass the following bill failed: To reimburse representatives the amount of their salaries withheld during this Congress for absences other than those occasioned by sickness. A concurrent resolution was agreed to naming the secretary of the Treasury, the superintendent of the coast and geodetic survey and the director of the mint as a commission to inquire into and report to the first session of the Fifty-fourth Congress as to the desirability and expediency of the adoption by the government of the United States of the metrical system, and also as to the prospects of the adoption by the leading nations of the world of the metrical system of coinage, weights and measures. A resolution was agreed to also directing the publication of an edition of 10,000 copies of the report of the commission appointed by President Cleveland to investigate the Chicago railroad strike last summer. At 6 o'clock the House recessed until 8 p. m.

When the House reconvened Mr. Sayers (chairman of the committee on appropriations) presented the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The sugar bounty amendments at 12:55 a. m. passed by a vote of 123 to 134. This adds five millions to the appropriations. Mr. Outhwaite made an appeal for the Ohio wool growers if the bounty was to be paid to sugar planters. The House declined to yield to the amendment for the purchase of the Blaine house.

The merchants of the North are responsible for the final agreement of the House to the Senate amendment to the sundry civil bill for the payment of the sugar bounty. Letters, telegrams, petitions and appeals of all sorts were made by merchants and manufacturers in all the large cities to members of the House to support the sugar bounty. It seems that Louisiana planters had incurred large debts in the North, and that the Northern merchants found that the only way in which these debts could be paid was by granting the bounty. That is the reason the new postmaster general, Mr. Wilson, supported and advocated it. He was obeying the administration.

AT THE SATURDAY SESSION.

Naval and Diplomatic Bills Were Discussed.

Washington, March 4.—The near approach of the close of Congress manifested itself Saturday in crowded Senate galleries, eager claimants about the corridors and the bustle and confusion of important measures hurriedly handled. The Senate worked industriously throughout the day, and although the naval appropriation bill invited flights of oratory on our new navy the demands of time reduced this to a minimum and made rapid progress possible. It was kept steadily before the Senate throughout the day, and again at the night session, with a determination not to lay it aside until passed. There were constant interruptions, however, as conference committees reported their progress on reconciling differences on pending bills between the Senate and House. Early in the day the agricultural and fortification bills were finally agreed to and made ready for the President's signature.

The differences between the House on the Indian bill were partially reconciled. Five others besides the naval bill are yet to have differences harmonized.

At the outset of the debate on the naval bill an effort was made to defeat the plan of reduction made by the appropriation committee, by which the House bill was cut about $2,600,000, and the number of battleships reduced from three to two.

After a sharp debate, in which the need of a strong navy was discussed, the committee was sustained. New amendments to the naval bill appropriating $100,000 for Portsmouth, N. H., navy yard and $800,000 for Boston were rejected. The two Louisiana Senators urged the restoration of the $100,000 appropriation for beginning an extensive naval lock near the mouth of the Mississippi river at Algiers, opposite New Orleans. Mr. Hale declared that the site was under water at certain periods of the year. After a sharp contest the Senate voted against restoring the appropriation.

Mr. Squire spoke against the committee amendments reducing the allowance for Puget Sound naval station from $275,000 to $260,000.

The item was pending when, at 5:45 o'clock, the Senate held a brief executive session and then took a recess until 8 o'clock.

The Senate resumed work at 8 p. m. Consideration of the naval bill was resumed. Mr. Squire resumed his speech on the Puget Sound naval station and after speaking an hour, Mr. Gorman consented that the item remain at $260,000.

The Senate conferees on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill reported at this point that they were unable to agree on the appropriation of $500,000 for beginning the Hawaiian cable.

Mr. Blackburn said the most strenuous effort had been made for many days to retain this appropriation. He said the struggle could be continued no longer. If the bill was to be engrossed and sent to the executive it must be passed to-night. Rather than clog the wheels of our foreign service, stop the salaries of our ambassadors and ministers, Mr. Blackburn said he would move to recede from the cable amendment.

Mr. Pettigrew urged that the Senate recede.

The motion to recede from the $500,000 Hawaiian cable amendment was defeated, 27 to 32.

Later, the Senate took a recess until 2 o'clock on Sunday.

ON SATURDAY NIGHT.

Senators Wrestled With Two Appropriation Bills.

Washington, March 4.—After the sharp fight Saturday night over the Senate provision in the sundry civil bill, appropriating $5,000,000 for the payment of sugar bounties earned up to June 30, 1895, which resulted in the rejection of that amendment by the House shortly after midnight this morning, the session dragged wearily on through the silent watches of the night until the sundry civil and Indian appropriation bill had been sent back to conference. As the gray dawn was breaking the House took a recess until 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and the worn out members hurried home to catch a few hours of rest and nerve themselves for the siege which promised to last until tomorrow noon.

When the speaker again took the chair at 2 o'clock more than half the members were in their seats.

No conference reports were ready when the House convened and the speaker graciously recognized several of the half hundred members clamoring for an opportunity to secure consideration of measures of local or personal interest to them. Mr. Dinsmore (Dem., Ark.), attempted to pass the bill to grant a right of way through the Indian territory to the Arkansas & Northern railroad over the President's veto, but his motion was defeated, 154 to 96, the motion failing to secure the requisite two-thirds.

A motion to suspend the rules and pass a bill granting a pension of $100 to Major General John A. McClernand, encountered the aggressive opposition of Mr. Jones (Dem., Va.). This opposition drew from Mr. Sickles, the one-legged hero of Gettysburg, an eloquent appeal that fairly made the ceiling ring with the plaudits from the floor and galleries. "Let us pass one good bill," said Mr. Sickles, "as an atonement for all the bad ones we have passed. A grateful country should not allow Gen. John A. McClernand to die in want. I well remember," he continued, "the words of Lincoln to me when he spoke of Douglas, Dix, Logan and McClernand. In my humble way I had offered my services for the Union, and Mr. Lincoln said to me that the action of such men as Logan, Dix and McClernand and myself had lifted a great burden from his shoulders. 'If this is to be a party war,' said he, 'then it cannot succeed, but when I see great Democratic leaders coming forward from the ranks I lift up my hands and thank God that success is within our grasp.'" At the conclusion of Mr. Sickles's speech, the bill was passed with a whirl.

Mr. Allen, who is widely known as the wit of the House, by a characteristic speech which convulsed those present with laughter, managed to get through a bill granting 23,000 acres of land to the Industrial Institute for Girls, situated at Columbus, Miss.

A series of resolutions to pay the funeral expenses of House employes who had died during this Congress, and a bill to instruct the auditing of the quartermaster's claims of John Quinn, of St. Louis, were passed, after which Mr. Holman called up the second conference report on the Indian appropriation bill, which showed that the Senate had abandoned the item to appropriate $48,500 for the Miami Indians of Indiana, thus leaving two Senate amendments in dispute, one to purchase for $300,000 from the Ogden Land company the title to the lands within the Cattaraugus and Allegheny Indian reservations in New York, and the other striking out the House provision to continue the reduction of the appropriation for contract Indian schools proportionately so that all such appropriations should cease at the end of five years.

After some debate the House decided to further insist on its disagreement to both amendments in dispute, and the bill was again sent to conference. Then at 6:10 p. m. a recess was taken until 7:30 p. m.

There were but few members present when the House met after recess at 7:30 Sunday evening. The bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicants to Indians, which had been objected to when brought up before, was called up by Mr. Meiklejohn and passed. At 8 o'clock the conference report on the sundry civil bill was called up by Mr. Sayers. When the proposition for an international monetary conference (to which the House conferees had acceded) was reached, the silver men demanded time. Mr. Sibley called attention to the satisfaction with which the proposition for a monetary conference had been received by the monometallic press of the East on the ground that it might lead to some adjustment by which silver could obtain a larger legitimate use.

Mr. Pence in a ringing speech argued that no good could come from a monetary commission. "Possibly," he said, "it might result, if the speaker should name as the members of the committee from the House three Presidential candidates, in smoking them out on the silver question. And I trust if the speaker is called upon to make selections he will not overlook the distinguished Republican leader, Mr. Reed."

With some bitter sarcasm he detailed the history of the address of the silver Democrats issued last Friday. He commended the bold, courageous and manly action of those who had signed the address, but rebuked some of them for already looking with favor on a proposition to go abroad for further consultation.

Mr. Springer called Mr. Pence's attention to the fact that this proposition for a conference had emanated from the silver men in the Senate, not from the gold men.

Mr. Hepburn favored the proposition for a conference, at a time when the great gold countries of the world were showing the first symptoms of a favorable sentiment toward silver he expressed his surprise that avowed friends of silver like Mr. Pence and Mr. Simpson should oppose a proposition for an international monetary conference. By a neat parliamentary maneuver Mr. Cannon got the floor at this point, and yielded his time to Mr. Sayers, who immediately cut off debate by demanding the previous question. The conference report was adopted, and the sundry civil bill was out of the way so far as the House was concerned.

Several bills were then hurried through by unanimous consent, including the following: To authorize the Dyersburg & Mississippi railroad to construct a bridge across the Ohio river in Tennessee, and the Senate resolution calling on the President to insist upon Spain carrying out her agreement with the United States relative to the claim of Antonio M. Mora, amounting to $1,500,000.

At 10 p. m. Mr. Holman presented the final report on the Indian appropriation bill.

RECESSED AT FOUR O'CLOCK.

Business Done by Senators in the Early Hours.

Washington, March 4.—After the regular Associated Press report of the Senate closed this morning, that body passed a number of bills that were unobjected to, including the following: House bills for the relief of Charles Deal, and for the relief of J. M. Billings; for the relief of Kate Eberle, an Indian woman; granting a pension to May Jane Lynn; authorizing the Dyersburg & Mississippi Railway and Improvement company to bridge the Ohio river, Tennessee; for the relief of John W. Kennedy; for the relief of Basil Moreland; and granting a pension of $20 a month to Mrs. Mary E. Wise, widow of Lieut. Col. F. O. Wise.

On motion of Mr. Platt (Conn.), House bill was passed amending the copyright law by limiting the severity of the penalty imposed on newspapers for unintentionally violating the law in reproducing copyrighted photographs, etc.

Mr. Pettigrew (S. D.), offered a resolution directing the secretary of the Interior to furnish the Senate information as to the number of Indian allotment agents employed in 1893 and 1894. Agreed to.

Mr. Dubois offered a resolution amending the rules so as to provide for the distribution of the appropriation bills, among the several committees of the Senate, instead of confining them as now to the committee on appropriations (except the river and harbor bill which at present goes to the commerce committee). He asked its present consideration, but Mr. Aldrich objected, and Mr. Dubois gave notice that he would call up the resolution on the first Monday of the next Congress.

A resolution relative to the medal of honor authorized by the act of July 12, 1862, and March 3, 1863, was also passed.

The Senate then, at 4:05 a. m., took a recess until 9 o'clock, with the understanding that no business is to be transacted until 11 o'clock except in connection with conference reports.

THE CLOSING SESSION.

Many Public Measures Were Rushed Through.

Washington, March 4.—Only three Senators—Manderson, Pettigrew and Mitchell (Wis.)—were at their desks when the Vice President rapped for order at 9 o'clock to-day, after a recess of less than five hours.

At 9:45 the Vice President announced his signature to the deficiency bill. This was the last of the appropriation bills, and thus all the great measures for carrying on the government were either at the executive mansion or on their way there. Little was done until 11 o'clock, unanimous consent having been given to confine the business to conference agreements.

At 11:40, with only 20 minutes remaining, a joint resolution was passed as to compensating employes. A messenger sped away with it in a race to get to the White House and secure the President's signature within 20 minutes. The thanks of the Senate were expressed in a resolution offered by Mr. Manderson for the courtesy and impartiality with which Mr. Harris has served as president pro tem. of the Senate.

Mr. Harris then took the chair and returned his thanks for the flattering resolution.

At twelve minutes to 12 the last enrolled bill was reported to the Senate as signed by the Vice President, but it seemed impossible to get the executive signature on time.

The Vice President announced Senators Cockrell, Davis, Daniel, Gordon, Quay and Sherman as the senatorial members of the committee to take part in the dedication of the Chickamauga National park.

The Vice President arose as the clock pointed to two minutes to 12 for a parting word to the Senate. He said:

"Senators, the hour has come fixed by law for the termination of this Congress.

"For the courtesy uniformly extended me, and the resolutions just adopted, my gratitude cannot be measured by words. I would do violence to my feelings if I failed to express my thanks to the officers of this body for the fidelity with which they have discharged their important duties and for their assistance and courtesy to the presiding officer.

"It only remains to make official announcement that the Senate stands adjourned without day."

As the last words were uttered by the Vice President, being timed to conclude at 12, he brought his gavel down sharply and declared the session at an end.

There was no demonstration and no applause. Senators began bidding their adieus.

Washington, March 4.—At 8 o'clock this morning when the House re-convened for its final session after a four hours' rest, there were exactly eleven members on the floor.

Mr. Grosvenor created the first flurry by a brief but sharp speech contending that Republicans were the true friends of bi-metallism. The repeal of the Sherman act two years ago, he said, had accomplished more than any other influence to bring about the hopeful condition of silver. He predicted great results from the proposed monetary conference.

Mr. Dingley (Rep. Me.), agreed with Mr. Grosvenor, contending with European bi-metallists that the single attempt of any country—the United States, France or Germany—to open its mints to the free coinage of silver, would swamp it, and place it immediately on an unsound basis.

Mr. Walker (Rep., Mass.), Wanger (Rep., Pa.), and Simpson (Pop., Kan.) crowded in a few words before the debate was cut off, and at 10 o'clock Mr. Dockery moved a recess until 11 o'clock. Mr. Simpson, Kansas, made the point of no quorum.

Meantime the visitors had poured into the galleries until they were packed like sardines in a box. On the floor all was confusion. Members chatted and laughed and bid each other good-bye.

Finally Mr. Simpson surrendered and the recess was taken until 11 o'clock.

Mr. Cannon (Rep., Ill.), then obtained recognition and in a graceful speech offered a resolution of thanks to the speaker. Such a resolution usually comes from one of the leaders of the majority.

After the passage of the resolution, Speaker Crisp declared the House adjourned without day.

LEAVES THE CABINET.

Postmaster-General Bissell Tenders His Resignation.

Washington, Feb. 28.—Postmaster-General Wilson S. Bissell, late yesterday afternoon placed his resignation as a member of the Cabinet in the hands of President Cleveland, to be accepted upon the appointment of his successor. Though the rumors of the coming retirement of Mr. Bissell have been rife for some time, the official announcement when it was made last evening caused something of a sensation. The statements which have been made, that a disagreement between the President and Mr. Bissell caused the resignation, were known by almost all in official circles to be without the slightest foundation, and therefore the usual interest and gossip which usually attaches to the retirement of a member of a Cabinet officer, were entirely lacking in this case, as it was conceded by all that only the personal desire of Mr. Bissell to resume his law practice actuated him in taking the step which he did.

HE IS OUT.

Perhaps no member of Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet has been a more trusted friend and advisor of the President than has Mr. Bissell. The President learned his true worth as a man of thorough business capacity and administrative ability when they were associated as members of the same law firm in Buffalo. The fast friendship which was then formed remained while Mr. Cleveland successively stepped from the office of mayor of Buffalo to the White House, and when he became President for the second time, it was by his personal desire that Mr. Bissell accepted a place in his Cabinet. It is quite certain Mr. Bissell will not relinquish his portfolio until April. He will then return to Buffalo.

"PROFESSOR" WILSON

Succeeds W. S. Bissell as Postmaster-General.

Washington, Feb. 28.—The President has nominated William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, to succeed Wilson S. Bissell as Postmaster-General.

The fact that President Cleveland intended to appoint Mr. Wilson to the position has been known for several days to the most intimate friends of Mr. Wilson and to Mr. Wilson himself. The selection is one which the President made of his own motion, without any urging from Mr. Wilson's friends, and largely in recognition of the member's services in leading the tariff fight in the House. No member has been on more intimate terms with the President than has the chairman of the ways and means committee, and his speeches in the House have always been understood to voice the opinion of the administration. It was noted yesaerday that Mr. Wilson's speech upon the amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill to compel railway mail clerks to live at the end of their routes—perhaps the last speech he will make as a congressman—was an earnest plea to Congress to support the postmaster general. No man in Congress has a greater personal popularity among members of both parties than Mr. Wilson.

CONGRESSMAN WM. L. WILSON. (The New Postmaster General.)

William L. Wilson is best known to the country in connection with his recent tariff work in Congress. He has been a tariff student since he first entered Congressional life in 1882, but it was not until the present Congress that he became chairman of the ways and means committee, and as such the official leader of the majority in the

Prior to his first election to Congress in 1882, he had taken but little part in politics, except in being a delegate to the Democratic national convention at Cincinnati, and subsequently an elector-at-large from West Virginia. Early in 1882 he was chosen president of the University of West Virginia. This would have fixed Mr. Wilson's sphere of work, had it not been for a political ruction and party split at his home in Charleston, which was settled by the opposing factions uniting on Mr. Wilson. The campaign was a hot one, Mr. Wilson finally won by nine votes. He was also elected to six successive Congresses. He received good committee assignments from the first, going on judiciary, appropriations and ways and means. His experience shortly after the war as a professor of law in Columbia college, equipped him for the work on the judiciary committee.

In the four Congressional eras of recent tariff changes—the Morrison bill, the Mills bill, the McKinley bill and the Wilson bill—Mr. Wilson took a leading part. He did much of the work of constructing the Mills bill, and the anti Representative Breckinridge started on a successful tour of platform speeches throughout the East endorsing President Cleveland's tariff revision message. During the Mills-Crisp contest for the speakership, Mr. Wilson cast his lot with Mr. Mills, and when Mr. Crisp won, he designated Mr. Springer chairman of the ways and means committee. When re-elected speaker, however, Mr. Crisp named Mr. Wilson chairman of the ways and means, and in this capacity he framed the measure which was the basis of the present tariff law.

SENATOR CHANDLER GETS MAD,

And Attacks Many of His Democratic Colleagues.

Washington, March 1.—In the Senate last evening, the appropriation bill was temporarily laid aside to permit Mr. Chandler to make a speech on "Recent election methods of the Democratic party." He took up the election of a number of Democratic senators. Concerning the election of Mr. Murphy, (Dem.) of New York, Mr. Chandler did not question its legislative regularity, but declared that it was brought about by a gerrymander and various forms of electioneering larceny in which he indicated that the then governor and present senator from New York was concerned. As to the election of Mr. Martin, (Dem.) of Kansas, Mr. Chandler, said the senator, although a Democrat, had made a "close connection" with the Populist members of the Kansas legislature, and on it becoming a senator had secured all the Democratic patronage which the state of Kansas received from the national administration. The Populists of Kansas were thus deceived. "They cheated to get him in," said Mr. Chandler, "and the results have been what might have been expected.

SENATOR WM. N. ROACH. (Who came in for the Most Bitter Attack.)

As to the seat now occupied by Mr. Roach (Dem.), of North Dakota, Mr. Chandler declared it would be filled by a Republican if there had not been the basest manipulation, in which the speaker of the house and his confederates had participated. This speaker had subsequently come to Washington, an autocrat from his home, asking an office from President Cleveland, and not getting it, had gone, no one knows where, dishonored and dispised.

Mr. Chandler bitterly denounced the "traitors" of that transaction. He then took up the investigation which the Senate began as the private record of Mr. Roach, and read from the Congressional Record to show how action on the investigation had been avoided; "and so," said Mr. Chandler, "the former cashier of the Citizens' National bank, of Washington, continues to occupy a seat as a Democratic senator."

Mr. Roach sat at his desk throughout the arraignment.

Mr. Chandler then reviewed in detail the proceedings of the Kansas legislature in the election of Mr. Martin, and declared it was as vicious a record as was ever presented in electioneering fraud. "He is still here," said Chandler, "and will remain until next Monday, when the Democratic Congress comes to an ignominious end."

Mr. Chandler closed with a reference to Mr. Gorman's recent figure of speech, that "a bow of promise" was in the sky for Democracy, which said the New Hampshire senator, was merely a flash from the lower region.

Senator Hill was on his feet as soon as Chandler concluded. He turned his attention to Mr. Roach. He (Hill) could have forgiven the attack on New York, the attack on "Hon. John Martin." "But," said he, "I can never forgive the cruel, mean, contemptible, malicious attack on Senator Roach." Mr. Hill referred ironically to Mr. Chandler's statement that he spoke of the subject with regret. He would as soon expect the hyena in pouncing on its victim to pause with regret. And yet the New Hampshire senator had "speeched out" this miserable and contemptible attack. Mr. Hill drew a striking picture of the coming and going of Mr. Roach from the Senate chamber, his plain and quiet habits, and yet the malice of the New Hampshire senator had, "hyena like," assailed this poor man. Mr. Hill said he "hated hypocrites." He referred to the "fraud by which the great Sam J. Tilden had been kept from the presidential chair." Then, turning to Mr. Chandler he added, "We all remember the course of our friend Chandler at that time in going to Florida and stealing that state from the Democracy."

ANTI-LOTTERY BILL

Was the Last Measure Signed by the President.

Washington, March 5.—The last measure signed by the President yesterday, and one in which a great deal of interest was taken is the anti-lottery bill. The measure is a brief one, of but four sections, the most important of which is the first. This specifies that "any person who shall cause to be brought within the United States from abroad for the purpose of disposing of the same, or deposited in or carried by the mails of the United States, or carried from one state to another, in the United States any paper, certificate or instrument purporting to be or represent a ticket, chance, share or interest in or dependent upon the event of a lottery, so-called gift, or similar enterpise, offering prizes dependent upon lot or chance, or shall cause any advertisement of such lottery, so called gift, concert, or similar enterprise, offering prizes dependent upon lot or chance, to be brought into the United States, or deposited in or carried by the mails of the United States, or transferred from one state to another in the same will be punishable in the first offense by imprisonment for not more than two years or by a fine of no more than one thousand dollars, or both, and in the second and after offenses by such imprisonment only." The other sections of the bill apply to the act, all provisions of existing laws for the suppression of the lottery traffic or the traffic in or circulation of obscene books, and extend the powers conferred in section 2, chapter 908, of the statute of 1890 to all letters or other matters sent by mail.

STRIKE IS ON!

Ten Thousand Miners Quit Work at Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, March 5.—A strike among the miners of the Pittsburg district is on. Early last evening, as the result of action taken at yesterday's convention, secret orders to suspend and remain out for the 69-cent rate were sent wherever the constituency could be reached by wire. The action was unexpected, and bears out the threat of the district officials that the operators would not have 24 hours' notice in which to prepare for the suspension. Ten thousand men are affected.

When the convention adjourned last evening every delegate having telegraphic communication with his constituency obeyed the instructions and wired home that the strike was on. This action was kept secret until to-day. It is stated that not another ounce of coal will be mined in the communities so notified until the 69-cent rate is recognized.

The sentiment for the abrogated scale price and no compromise prevails in the district.

The plan was laid in convention to notify or confer with the association of operators. The demand for an immediate strike was so strong that it was ordered, and all other matters pertaining to it were lost sight of.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

R R R RADWAYS READY RELIEF

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, FROSTBITES, CHILBLAINS, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, ASTHMA, DIFFICULT BREATHING.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

FOR BABY'S SKIN, Scalp and Hair USE Cuticura SOAP

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. For distressing facial eruptions, pimples, blackheads, irritations of the scalp, dry, thin, and falling hair, red, rough hands, chafings, and simple rashes and blemishes of childhood, it is absolutely incomparable.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: Newbery, 1, King Edward-st., London. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

WHOLE BLOCK GONE.

Terrific Natural Gas Explosion in Indiana.

Anderson, Ind., March 5.—The most destructive natural gas explosion in the history of the Indiana gas belt occurred here at 4 o'clock this morning.

A $75,000 business block on the Court House square was blown all over the central part of the city. In the building were the When clothing stores, Prother's shoe store, Hadley's drug store and a large number of business offices and halls on the upper floor.

Fire followed the explosion, which was like an earthquake, and the remains of the debris began burning fiercely. The entire fire department was called out and prevented the fire from reaching the new court house.

Attorney Ballard and County Commissioner Metcalf lived in rooms above the When store, and it is feared they have perished.

Loss $400,000.

The loss on the building and contents is total, and will reach $400,000.

The fronts of all business houses in the neighborhood of the explosion were demolished, paved streets ripped open and telephone cables torn down.

How the explosion occurred is a mystery, but its results are very much in evidence, as debris blocks that section of the city on which it took place. It was just about daylight that the shock was felt which shook everything within the corporate limits of Anderson and sent pieces of wood and glass, office furniture and bricks flying in all directions.

Court House Damaged.

In addition to the demolition of the Terhune block the explosion did much damage to the court house and other buildings which were struck by missiles.

As soon as the explosion took place fire started in the ruins, but the flames had little to work on save wreckage and other buildings were not in danger.

The Terhune block was occupied on the ground floor by a large clothing store, several general merchandise establishments, while the upper floors were used for offices.

The contents of the stores are scattered everywhere, and not so much as a respectable line of samples could be secured from the ruins.

The building and contents was covered by fire insurance of more than $200,000.

UGLY RUMORS VERIFIED.

Convincing Evidence of Ballot Box Tampering in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 28.—Ugly rumors of ballot-box tampering that have been rife since the November election were verified to the fullest extent yesterday, when Recorder of Voters Arnold began an examination of the boxes used at that election. More than half of the boxes examined were unlocked.

None were sealed. Ballots were piled promiscuously in open boxes. Many of the boxes were broken. Rejected ballots were in some cases piled loosely on top of boxes instead of being sealed in envelopes as required by law. Many of the tally sheets were missing.

The examination of the ballot boxes was made as a result of urging by ex-Recorder Owsley, who desired that an investigation be made for his own satisfaction and injustice to his office force. It was clearly proven that Mr. Owsley had nothing to do with the false returns, and that the frauds were committed before the boxes reached the recorder's office. The investigation will be continued to-day.

NOW, JUST THINK OF THIS!

Board of Health Refuses to Record the Marriage of Anna Gould.

New York, March 5.—The board of health refused to record the marriage certificate of Anna Gould and Count Castellane to-day on the ground that it was defective in a vital point.

All information as to the matter is refused by the board of health, the president saying that as it is in the discretion of the board they will not make the record public without the permission of the family. It is said the cause for the board's action is that no date was given in the certificate.

DIED FROM STARVATION.

Sad Fate of Lambert Deakans in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, March 1.—Lambert Deakans, aged 50 years, literally died from starvation at his home to-day. When discovered by neighbors he was speechless from hunger, and by the time a doctor arrived he was dead.

In an adjoining room lay the almost lifeless body of his wife, who is in a critical condition. She was barely able to say that they had eaten nothing for several days. A few weeks ago Deakans fell ill and lost his work.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE AMERICAN MARKET IS WAITING FOR LONDON.

R. G. Dun & Co. Make Their Weekly Prognostication in Regard to the Industrial Outlook—The Industries Make Slow Gains—Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, March 2.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

No gold goes out, though sterling exchange has risen close to the exporting point, and it does not yet appear that the syndicate has made any effort to control the exchange market. London has sold about 40,000 shares of stock during the week, and the market is distinctly lower for railroad shares, though a shade stronger for trusts. The stock market waits abjectly for London, and foreigners show thus far more disposition to sell than to buy.

Withdrawals of gold by redemption of legal tenders has not ceased, but since the closing of the syndicate contract have averaged about $120,000 per day.

Wheat is 1 1-2c higher, but clearly not because Western receipts are a trifle less than a year ago, nor because exports from the Atlantic coast are small. Spasms of speculative activity must be expected during every season, and when prices are at the bottom such spasms can only mean an advance. Nothing is seen to justify any material rise, as supplies in sight do not decrease more than they would naturally on account of bad weather. Corn is only a shade higher, with Western receipts much smaller than last year. Cotton dropped a week ago to 5.56c, the lowest point ever known since modern classifications were adopted, and has not yet risen, though the talk of a great reduction in acreage this year is as vigorous as ever. The whole market turns on the fact that stocks of American cotton here and abroad are considerably larger than ever.

The industries make very slow gains where they make any. Little is said of the stoppage of the Edgar Thompson steel works, though many thousand hands depend on its operation, because the Carnegie company has purchased 50,000 tons of bessemer pig at $9.95 to $10 at Pittsburg, a price indicating that the biggest concern in Western Pennsylvania does not want to make iron for less. At other markets pig iron has been quiet, and elsewhere as at Pittsburg, structural orders account for a large share of the new business reported, though activity in wire, wire rods and barbed wire still continues.

firmer at Pittsburg, but without change in quotations, and on the whole the reduced consumption in January does not seem to have more than matched the reduced production. In the miner metals there is more business in lake copper at 9.65c, with some offerings at 9.50c, and forced sales have depressed lead to 3.1c. Tin is also weaker at 13.1c, with heavy importations.

The market for cotton goods is fairly active, and the demand improves in some grades, but is on the whole decidedly disappointing, though this week there has been no sensational reduction in prices. Undoubtedly the accumulation of goods continues, and is most dangerous for the trade. The sales of wool at the three chief markets during the past month have been 20,303,550 pounds, against 18,444,131 last year, and 23,189,006 for the same weeks two years ago, and while the mills making low grade goods are fairly supplied with orders, it is a most unwholesome feature that numerous cancellations are reported, indicating that the goods supplied at exceptionally low prices do not meet the expectation of buyers. On the other hand, the demand for the goods of a better grade seems a little better than expected.

Failures for the past week have been 250 in the United States, against 261 last year, and in Canada 38 against 42 last year.

Bradstreet's on Finance.

New York, March 2.—Bradstreet's financial review says: In a speculative sense the week has been a disappointment. The success of the bond issue did not arouse any outside interest in the market either here or London, and the rapid rise of exchange rates created fear of gold exports, which, though unfounded, tended to create a bearish feeling.

The dividend on Canadian Pacific had its influence, and activity during the early part of the week was almost entirely at the expense of values. It was not till Friday that the increase of the short increase brought about a rally and strengthened the market, which was, however, also somewhat affected by the absence of the expected gold shipments and by the approaching adjournment of Congress. The closing of the subscription for the new four per cent government loan, with applications on this side of the ocean for about $200,000,000, and the fact that bidders received only a small proportion of the amounts asked for, has, of course, been one of the chief matters of interest. Its effect on the market has, however, been neutralized by unexpected strength of exchange, and the probability that gold might be taken from the treasury and shipped abroad even before the syndicate had carried out its bargains. The exchange was certainly nervous and strong, with rates at a level which would allow of gold shipments. At the same time it is evident that the syndicate controls the situation, and that while it cannot prevent rates from rising, it is able for some time to come to check shipments of specie.

London was not only disturbed by the action of exchange here, but took the passing of the Canadian Pacific dividend as another reflection upon American railroad securities. This, of course, was unjust, as the stock had never been a favorite here. London, however, was a seller of its specialties and of Louisville and Nashville in particular.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 5, 1895.

The following table shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 5.	Feb. 27
U. S. 5's, coupons	115¾	116
U. S. 5's, registered	115¾	116
U. S. 4's, coupons	111	112½
U. S. 4's, registered	112¼	112¾
U. S. 2's, registered	95	95
Pacific 6's of '95	100	100

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat were less active than on the preceding day. The markets were lower and weak. The principal cause of the weakness was contradictory advices of damage to the French crops. The weakness was aided by easier Liverpool cables and big Northwestern receipts. There were reports from Argentina, but this Argentinan business has been very much overworked, so that in the absence of something reliable it is not worth while mentioning the reports. The French crop damage has been overdone. There were too many dispatches that had a positive coloring too strong for belief. The French crop is undoubtedly in danger from bad weather, but from all that can be learned, the damage so far has not been great. In wheat sections of the United States the weather has stood the winter very well, but it must be remembered that the trying season has not yet passed.

European supplies—Wheat from India, 24,000 bushels; Baltic, 2,160,000 bushels; American, 7,689,000 bushels; total, 4,873,000 bushels, against reversed theoretical requirements of 7,500,000.

May pork opened at Chicago at $10.50, and closed at $10.45.

Oats for May delivery opened at Chicago at 29 1-8c, and closed at 29@29 1-8c.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat, cars, 25; corn, cars, 75; oats, cars, 85.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 160,-571 bushels; flour, 60,550 barrels; corn, wheat and flour as wheat, 432,614 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest, 226,053 bushels, with 507 cars on track; on track same day last year, 894 cars.

The markets for corn were dull, and with the exception of a little strength about the middle of the session, trade was done on an even basis. Prices closed about the same as yesterday. At Chicago March corn was worth 43c; May, 44 1-4@44 3-8c, and July 44 7-8c. At New York May corn opened at 48 7-8c asked, rose to 49 1-8c bid, and closed at 48c.

Prices of wheat to-day:

March.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo	.....	.....	.....	55¾
Chicago	52¼	52¾	52¼	52¾
May—				
Toledo	55¾	56	55¾	55¾
Chicago	54¾	55¼	54¼	54¾
New York	59¼	59½	59¼	59⅝
St. Louis	53½	53¾	53¼	53¾

Mr. Kohler, of Napoleon, a prominent grain dealer, was a visitor at the Produce Exchange to-day. Napoleon is in a very prosperous condition.

Mr. S. W. Nutt, of Quincy, Logan county, was on 'Change to-day. He is a grain dealer, and owns elevators in Quincy and St. Johns. He says that about 5 or 6 per cent of last year's wheat crop has been fed to animals. The wheat in the ground in Logan county looks well, and has not been injured. Wheat in farmer's hands is lower than for a number of years past. In Auglaize county about half the corn crop has been marketed and